

W. W. FENELON, ONE OF OUR MOST PROMINENT CITIZENS, SHOT BY A YOUNG TRAVELING MAN

DEED COMMITTED IN THE OFFICE OF THE RAPIDS HOUSE LAST SATURDAY EVENING—ALLEGED TO HAVE BEEN IN SELF DEFENSE.

Stranger's Name is J. Bascom Robins, a Representative for the Chicago Crockery Company—Mr. Fenelon Accused Him of Insulting One of the Salesladies in His Store—Town in a Fever of Excitement.

Rhineland was stirred from center to circumference last Saturday night about 9:30 o'clock, when William W. Fenelon, one of the city's most prominent and respected business men, was shot and killed in the office of the Rapids House by J. Bascom Robins, a young man twenty-five years of age, a traveling representative for the Chicago Crockery Company. But one shot was fired, a .38 calibre revolver being used. The bullet pierced the victim's body just below the heart, severing an artery and he breathed his last two minutes after the shot was fired.

As if by magic, the news of the tragedy spread over the whole city and in five minutes the town was in a fever of excitement. Hundreds gathered in and around the Rapids House and viewed the prostrate form as it lay on the floor. That such a crime could be committed, seemed impossible and a stern realization was difficult to meet. For hours after the deathly shot was fired, groups of excited citizens stood on the streets discussing the sad fatality and occasionally strong talk of violence was heard.

Robins made no attempt to escape. He was hurriedly ushered to the county jail and kept until shortly before the arrival of the North-Western limited at 11:20 o'clock, when he was secretly taken to the train and to Wausau for safety by Sheriff A. W. Wismer and Chief of Police Morris Doyle. The officers, together with the prisoner, boarded the train on the side opposite the depot. The tactics adopted in removing the prisoner to a place of safety were carried out so that scarcely a dozen in the city were aware of the move. While there was very little, if any danger of violence, the proper course was pursued.

Story of the Tragedy.
About 8 o'clock in the evening, Robins entered the store of C. M. & W. W. Fenelon and made the purchase of a handkerchief of one of the salesladies. He asked the young lady if he could meet her the following day—Sunday. The request made by the young man was resented by the

at a critical moment. Still it was not dreamed, perhaps, that death was to be the ultimate outcome. What Mr. Fenelon's intentions were after looking up his store and proceeding to the Rapids House will never be known. The prevailing opinion is that he went there with no intention of continuing his punishment. It is thought his object was to learn the address of the young man with an idea of writing to his company and reporting his actions. In fact it is said he so intimidated his intention to a number of citizens while on his way to the hotel. The consensus of opinion is that when he entered and observed Robins he became angered again.

A representative of the New North visited young Robins in the county jail before his removal to Wausau and from him received an excited and incoherent statement which could only be expected, considering the young man's condition after the terrible excitement he had passed through. He said he had no idea of taking the life of any man and his demonstrations evidenced that he was almost in a total state of collapse. He asked that his brother be notified of the tragedy, which was done. When taken to the train at eleven twenty he was completely unresponsive and in a state of almost insensibility. After reaching Wausau he engaged the firm of Hamp, Kreutzor & Roseberry to defend him. On Monday Senator Kreutzor came to the city and spent a couple of days looking up facts relative to the tragedy.

Tuesday afternoon Robins was brought up from Wausau and taken before Municipal Judge Browne for arraignment. An adjournment was agreed upon until Sept. 4. In the meantime the young man will remain in charge of Sheriff Wismer at the county jail.

The awful affair has cast a dreadful gloom over the entire city. The feeling is one of deep grief. It is little to say that the bereaved family have the community's sympathy. We all share with them the terrible loss.

Mr. Fenelon's funeral was held yesterday (Wednesday) morning at 10 o'clock from his late home. A large number of the living friends and sadly affected relatives gathered to pay their last earthly respects to the deceased and followed the remains to their last resting place. The floral decorations were many and beautiful. The interment was at the Forest Home cemetery. The funeral procession was the largest in the history of the city.

William W. Fenelon.

Will Fenelon has gone from our midst. A realization of this fact will come to us all only by slow degrees. As the ordinary business man turns the corners of our city daily he will eventually realize that something that he was wont to meet, that cheery good morning, afternoon or evening that came from the voice of Will Fenelon are both missing and a cloud will be in the horizon of each day that years only will dispel. The little toddling child will miss the gentle pat upon its head and watch for the counterpart of Will Fenelon. The hundreds of honest customers of his business will look in vain for Will Fenelon's smiling hand when seeking to be told over tight places. Public affairs will miss his sound advice. The high and low in our community stand today attesting the city's great loss and the sad and unfortunate taking off of an honest man, and extend to his mourning wife, little children and relatives their deepest sympathy.

Will Fenelon was born in Weyauwega, January 19, 1861. He received his education in the public schools and at Lawrence University. He was employed for several years with a United States government surveying party and left this employment to engage in the mercantile business here as the junior member of the firm of Crane, Fenelon & Co. Recently the firm's name was changed, Mr. Crane retiring and C. M. & W. W. Fenelon continuing the business with Will Fenelon in active management, as heretofore. W. W. Fenelon's residence here dates back to 1881. In 1890 he was married to Miss Mabel Conklin, who, with their three children, Louis, Harry and Dorothy, aged 7 and 4 years, and 6 months, respectively, survive him, as do also his father C. M. and mother of Weyauwega, a brother, Dr. C. D. Fenelon of Phillips, and a sister, Miss Eunice, also of Weyauwega.

CARING HOLD UP AT WOODRUFF.

Frank LaPage was bound, nearly suffocated and robbed.

A special to the Milwaukee Sentinel from Woodruff, dated Aug. 15, gives the following account of a daring robbery at that place: "Last night while Frank LaPage was taking the money from the cash register and preparing to close his saloon, two unknown men entered and, after ordering drinks, drew revolvers and demanded his cash. After getting about \$27 in cash and a few small time checks the proprietor was carried to an adjoining room and bound hands and feet and placed on a bed where he was found two hours later nearly suffocated from bed clothes being placed over him. The officers have a clue but no arrests have yet been made."

Ben Jinks and family have been occupying the Marks cottage at Lake George during the past week.

H. D. Welch, representing an Oshkosh paper company, was an over Sunday visitor in the city.

TUESDAY'S WOODMEN PICNIC A GREAT SUCCESS

FULLY FIFTEEN HUNDRED VISITORS HERE—SPORTS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION—GATHER AT WAUSAU NEXT YEAR—BALLOON ASCENSION.

The first annual picnic of the Woodmen Picnic Association of northern Wisconsin, held in this city last Tuesday, August 21, was a triumph. It was a success in every essential particular and the members of Lake Camp No. 1749, M. W. of A., have reason to congratulate themselves individually and collectively. They did their work and did it well. The boys of the Woodmen camp fraternally started preparations early for the festivities, which were looked forward to with great expectancy by those who participated in the holidays. At least fifteen hundred or more visitors shared in the day's merriment and enjoyed the hospitality of the Rhinelander members of the popular fraternity.

The boys of the local camp did nothing by halves. They were determined to give the best entertainment possible. The best was ordered, even to the weather. They came pretty near getting slipped up. The morning dawned cloudy with only "bright" prospects for rain, but it didn't. During the forenoon the sun swept from beneath the clouds and smiled on nature and humanity. The dewy tears were kissed away by the sun's bright rays and the day was transformed into one most beautiful. In fact it turned out to be an ideal day for such an occasion.

While the early guesses as to the number of visitors who would be here were a little high, there was, nevertheless, a great representation of the Association district, comprising the following counties: Langlade, Marathon, Lincoln, Iron, Oneida, Ashland, Bayfield, Price and Vilas. Every one was represented. Delegates were present from Wausau, Merrill, Tomahawk, Woodboro, Minocqua, Arbor Vitae, Woodruff, Ladysburg, Hazelhurst, Antigo, North Candon, Candon, Phillips, Plover, and many other towns in the district. Wausau sent up a very large delegation. They had an object in view, of course, and were successful. Their success will be touched on more fully later on in this article. The village of Candon and North Candon, too, sent goodly numbers—25 coming from the two towns. Tomahawk also showed up smilingly with a goodly delegation, as did most of the towns, in fact.

The visitors began to arrive Monday morning and continued to pour in all Tuesday afternoon, when the city presented a most lively appearance. The principal thoroughfares and business blocks were beautifully decorated with bunting, national emblems and pine boughs. Several large arches were erected. One especially attractive was erected at the corner of Brown and Davenport streets. The committee on decorations were on the alert and are to be congratulated for the manner in which they performed their duty.

The first great event of the day was the street parade, which was announced to take place at 11:30 o'clock. A delay was occasioned by reason of the delay in the special on the North-Western from the south. It was nearly one o'clock when the column moved and broadly marched through our principal streets. Troops of anxiously waiting people lined the streets to get glimpses of the procession as it passed. Sam Cole acted as marshal of the day. The outside bands were conspicuously absent and the Rhinelander City band was obliged to furnish all the music for the occasion. We doubt if those in the rear of the procession could hear. The column was at least a half mile in length, in which five hundred of the local and visiting Woodmen participated. They made a very fine appearance indeed and were as nice a looking and well behaved lot of people as we would wish to gaze on.

The column, followed by the crowds upon the streets, marched to the picnic grounds on the banks of the Pelican river. It was an ideal place for such a gathering. Many of the participants carried lunches with them and partook of the same under the shade of the majestic pines. Those who did not provide for their wants in the same manner were not obliged to go hungry. The Woodmen had prepared lunches which were served at moderate prices.

The literary exercises of the day were opened about 2 o'clock by W. L. Beers, who delivered a short but hearty address of welcome and acted a master of ceremonies. Mr. Beers spoke as follows:

"Owing to the unavoidable absence of the mayor, the honor and duty has fallen upon me of extending to you the hospitality and freedom of our city, and I take great pleasure in the honor, and performance at this moment, of that duty. I sincerely believe that you will find our people hospitable to the last degree. Not many moons ago the majority of our citizens cast their lines in this locality, here where the foot prints of the red man are still visible—here where fox, bear and deer held sway, here where the wintergreen and arbutus intertwined in primal fashion, our citizens took up their abode but a few short years ago. With these surroundings, and breathing the aroma of the spruce, the cedar, the pine and the balsam we developed we hope the true Woodman spirit of fraternity. We now point with pride to our homes, our factories, our mercantile establishments, our school houses, our temples of worship and last but not least to our fraternal organizations prominent among which are our camps of the Modern Woodmen of America. I will not take up your time here enumerating our resources, sufficient it is for me to say that we have them in plenty or you would not know us as you know us today. And we aspire to show you before the close of this afternoon's program that our Woodmen are the best ball players, log rollers, runners and wheelbarrow men and the most gallant and graceful dancers and entertainers in this whole picnic district. We thank you for this grand attendance to swell our pride and cause us to boast hereafter that the Rhinelander picnic was, if not the largest, one of the most successful ever held in the district. And now on behalf of the mayor of our city I extend to you a hearty welcome, a thousand welcomes, and figuratively speaking at this instant, hand you the keys of our little city. Should you proceed to lose them at once, as is our desire, I have the assurance of the president of the convention council that there will be no search party sent out to find them until every visiting Woodman has shouldered his axe and departed and has left within his own camp."

After the conclusion of his remarks, Mr. Beers introduced Charles E. Whelan, a prominent attorney and ex-mayor of Madison, who delivered a very able twenty minute address. Mr. Whelan spoke in part as follows:

"The Modern Woodmen of America give to people a membership pledge to fraternity and patriotism. It seeks to teach better citizenship, a higher type of manhood. The great bar to progress is human selfishness. We seek to overcome the selfish tendencies of man, giving to him a higher ideal, a more glorious aspiration than the mere accumulation of wealth. I have no right to dictate what kind of insurance you shall take, but I have the right to and do say to you that it is your duty to remember your obligation, taken at the marriage altar to love, cherish and protect her who has been given to you in matrimony. You certainly neither love, cherish or protect her if tomorrow you die and leave her penniless when the opportunity is given you to shield her from the horrors of poverty. You say you hope to live after you are dead in that house not made with hands. Let me warn you that you will also live here on this earth in the lives of those dependent upon you. You may live in the life of a boy or girl kept under a mother's influence by reason of your fore-sight into mature enough to meet the temptations and trials of earthly existence, or you may live in the life of a child doomed to carry the heavy burden of toil and trouble before being strong enough to cope with the trials and temptations standing as stumbling blocks all along his pathway. The choice is with you. If the opportunity is brought to you at no great cost to protect your loved ones and you fail to do it you will certainly be held accountable for your influence upon their future. The motto of our state is 'Forward.' Let it be your watch word. The boys in blue on many battlefields have obeyed its magic inspiration and humanity is richer for their sacrifice. Our order represents the progress of human thought toward a more certain protection of those who have been given to us to care for. Under the word 'Forward' the Modern Woodmen of America in Wisconsin are moving onward holding sacred the obligation taken at the altar to love, cherish and protect. The widows and orphans have already been paid \$16,500,000 and its influence has been felt in thousands of homes that today would otherwise be crushed under the weight of poverty. Our work is a glorious one, lasting not for a day, but through all time and setting in motion a wave of hopeful buoying of downcast souls that shall wash even with the pearls of gates. With 45,000 Woodmen in Wisconsin and 500,000 in the United States we will have a record of which the world may well be proud. Our ambitions, hopes and plans for our loved ones will be fulfilled even though the cold clogs of earth shall rest upon the coffin which encloses all that remains of us. The Woodmen are in earnest and their work is enduring as the stars of heaven."

Mr. Beers then introduced James P. Churm, of Wausau, who spoke most ably for about thirty minutes. Following are excerpts gathered from his address:

"We have our special day in church, state and nation; it is nothing uncommon or unusual to have some great principle, it has been so all through the centuries and will continue in the future. The children of Israel celebrated the feast of the passover in commemoration of their deliverance from Egyptian bondage under Pharaohs II. Not very many years ago in this our own dear country the thirteen colonies arose in opposition to the oppression of King George III. of Great Britain, they were led to victory by such noble spirits as Washington, and in commemoration of that event we celebrate our Independence Day, the 4th of July each year. This picnic is the special occasion of the Northwestern Picnic Association and we celebrate today the great principle of Woodcraft in the interest of humanity. Our platform is broad enough for anybody, we are not sectarian, and non-political; that is to say, we do

not, neither would we dare, to dictate to any man in regard to his religion or his politics; all we ask is that a man shall have a sound constitution, a good moral character, and be a loyal citizen of the United States of America. The tendency of the times is in the direction of extremes in society, the Modern Woodmen society works among the great middle class and thus seeks to bring the rich and the poor nearer together in sympathy and mutual helpfulness. "Some time ago it was my privilege to visit Gibraltar, the fortress is the key to the Mediterranean sea, and to sail through these waters is to sail through history, every foot seems with memories of some tragic historical event. The great rock is about 30 miles long; we climbed its side up toward the signal station at the summit, we explored the galleries stored with ammunition sufficient for an eight or ten years siege; we went through the streets of the city of Gibraltar, crossed the neutral ground into the Spanish town of Linares; then returned to our steamer as we were anchored about half a mile from the city, that Saturday evening of Feb. 10th we saw lights of various colors boom up in all directions, which presented a most imposing sight, one of a life time and as I stand here today and look over the field occupied by our noble order, and see the Rhinelander given to it by the sincere testimonies of the beneficiaries of our society, the widow and the orphan I believe that is the most impressive scene in the life of a true man."

We have our local camps, state camps and local camps and we call each other "neighbor" because that term comes as near expressing our regard to each other as any term we can find. Men in our lodge room learn to discuss the great questions of the day, they are thus enabled to think while on their feet and in a terse and unobtrusive manner to express themselves. We stand by the brother in distress, watch by the bedside of the sick, and tenderly lay to rest the remains of our neighbors in mother earth, and we trust that one and all may so live on earth, that we shall meet in the glorious fraternity of the heavenly host in the great beyond."

J. H. Gates, of Rice Lake, deputy head consul of the Woodmen of the state was next introduced. Mr. Gates spoke very ably of the meritorious features of the order he represents. He introduced his remarks by saying:

"After having listened to such voluminous eloquence it seems presumptuous on my part to stand before you in the attempt to hold your attention, and before I proceed I may be well for you to emulate the example of the minister's little son who was taken into the woodshed with a goodly degree of regularity by the author of his being, who believed with King Solomon 'that spare the rod you spoil the child.'"

"Just as these were about to apply the birch the little fellow said 'Pa had we not better have a season of prayer before we engage in these exercises?' He thereby escaped punishment. You may regret that you did not call for a season of prayer before I am done."

"The object of our meeting on this occasion is not only for social intercourse and relaxation from the busy cares of life for a day; but also for the purpose of advertising our noble order."

"In this bustling, rustling, bustling age if one has anything to sell, be it ever so meritorious he must advertise the fact."

"I never heard of but one man who attempted the sale of merchandise who was kept constantly employed without printer's ink, and that man had the Ith and a Waterbury watch and when he was not scratching he was winding his watch."

"We use more printer's ink than any other civic society in the world; then we advertise by means of gatherings like the present one."

Mr. Gates' talk was followed by a most interesting talk of an hour duration by Mrs. Mabel Conklin. The theme of her subject was "Intemperance." She also dwelt at some length upon the right of woman's suffrage. She was very graceful in introducing her subject, in fact to that extent that no one could take exception to what she said, even though it was at a picnic when such subjects are supposed to be eliminated. She talked very intelligently and all felt better for having heard her able talk. Mr. Conklin has a national reputation as a platform speaker and the Woodmen were indeed lucky to secure her for an address.

The literary portion of the day's program was followed by field sports at the old base ball grounds near the picnic grounds, while boat racing, a log rolling contest and tub races were participated in on the river. There were boat races, wheelbarrow races, a ladies' race and hurdle race. Best of all there was a grand balloon ascension and parachute leap by H. C. Curtis of this city. Mr. Curtis ascended into the air about 1,000 feet, landing about two blocks from where the balloon went up. A prettier ascension and leap has never been witnessed. It was a feature of the day and one that pleased the crowd immensely. A ball game was also a feature. It was between the Candon and Rhinelander nines. It was close and interesting and witnessed by hundreds of spectators. Honors of the game went to the home team, winning by a score of 16 to 13. The Candon boys put up a good game and were as gentlemanly a lot as ever appeared on the local diamond. There seems to have been a division of opinion as to the decision of the umpire in the eighth inning which

(Continued on Last Page.)

A Few Things of Note!

SPECIAL PRICES

—ON—

SHOES AND SLIPPERS

On MEN'S and BOYS' SUITS

Half-price on Straw Hats.

Reduced prices on Summer Dress Goods. 10 per cent. off an all Dress Goods.

Don't Miss the Low Prices now at our store. We are trying hard to get rid of our stock and houses.

Spafford & Cole.

NEW NORTH.

BRUNSWICK PRINTER COMPANY.
BRUNSWICK, WISCONSIN.

Brain workers, according to statistics which have been published recently, are long lived. Five hundred and thirty eminent men and women of the present century were taken, and their duration of life gives an average of about sixty-eight years and eight months.

A beggar's league in St. Petersburg mutilates children and cripples them to arouse sympathy from the benevolent when they are sent to beg in public places. The chief of this gang, who is a wealthy man and has posed as a philanthropist, receives 75 per cent. of the money begged by the unfortunate.

Each of the eighteen provinces of the Celestial Empire is ruled by a governor or governor general, who is responsible to the emperor for the entire administration, political, judicial, military and fiscal. Each province is subdivided into departments ruled by prefects, and each department into districts, each with a distinct ruler.

Gen. Collinson has calculated that on 30,000 tons of shipping, 30,000 men, 5,000 horses and 500 wagons can be transported, while Lord Welsley reckons on 150,000 tons being necessary for the transport of 100,000 men. Admiral Morin, however, estimates that 40,000 tons of shipping will be needed for a division of 9,000 men, 600 horses and 150 wagons.

The pope does his private writing with a gold pen, but his pontifical signature is always given with a white feathered quill, which is believed to come from the wing of a dove, although persons who have seen it say it must have come from a larger bird. The same quill has been in use more than 40 years. It only serves for important signatures and is kept in an ivory case.

Lightning on the Fourth of July destroyed a barn in Frederick Township, near Pottsville, Pa., that was built in 1740, and has been famous in local history since the Revolution. The barn on which it was then located was owned by Col. Frederick Antes, and Gen. Washington, with his bodyguard, had his headquarters there during the encampment at Pottsgrove.

Some curious facts concerning trees have been discovered. A single oak of good size is said to lift 123 tons of water during the months it is in leaf. This moisture is evaporated and rises to form rain clouds. From this estimate of the labor of a single oak we can gain some idea of the immense force which the forests exert in equalizing the evaporation and precipitation and preventing periods of inundation and drought.

According to the latest studies of Prof. De Sanctis, of Turin, children begin to dream before their fourth year, but are unable to recall dreams before the age of 5. This age, he concludes, is that at which a child first becomes instinctively conscious of self. Aged people dream less frequently and less vividly than the young. Women's dreams are more frequent, more vivid and better remembered than those of men.

Every horse in the English army is numbered and has a little history kept for it all to itself. The number is branded upon the animal's hind feet—the thousands on the rear hind foot and the units, tens and hundreds on the off hind foot. Thus the horse whose number is, say, 8254, will have an 8 on his left hind foot and 254 on the other one. On what is called a "Veterinary History Sheet" everything about the horse will from time to time be written.

A German scientist with all kinds of knobs on his head has discovered that yawning is a healthy pastime. It is wholesome, like oatmeal and brown bread. Yawning, it is said, stretches the muscles of the brain, maybe, or the tendons of the head, sends the blood to the jaws and sharpens the appetite and intellect. It is a cheap remedy, accessible to young and old, rich and poor, and if it is as efficacious as our Teuton says, health is surely within the reach of everyone in this country.

The medical work of the missions has been a great and admitted boon to the Chinese, who have accepted it gratefully. In 1950 there were no fewer than 165 hospitals, largely staffed by medical women, and they attended in that year actually 348,429 Chinese patients, both giving medical treatment and performing the operations that restore ease to the tortured, give sight to the blind and open new life to the dying. So highly was this secular work appreciated that many wealthy Chinese had made large donations.

The most lonely highlands of our National territory are the sparsely wooded Sierras of Western New Mexico. The clank of the wood cutter's ax echoes through the steep pines of the European Alps and Southern Alleghenies, but in the Sierra Mesilla, west of El Paso, there are valleys where the moan of the wild in the branches of the rock pines is the only sound heard for days together. A kind of marmot is the only inhabitant of these solitudes, and rarely leaves its burrows before noon. Birds are extremely rare.

THEIR LAST STAND.

Chinese Continue to Fight from the Inner City.

THAT PART OF PEKING BOMBARDED.

The Japanese Downer Not Allowed to Depart. It Is Said—Chaffee Tells of the Fall of Peking.

London, Aug. 20.—Rear Admiral Bruce cables the admiralty from Chefoo, August 19, as follows:

"Am informed on the authority of the Japanese that street fighting still continues in Peking, part of which is on fire. Yang Sa prevented the empress from leaving, and a last stand is now being made in the inner city, which is surrounded by the allies and is being bombarded."

A Serious Aspect.
London, Aug. 20.—Admiral Bruce's report of the continuation of fighting in Peking puts a more serious aspect on the Chinese situation than was generally expected here. It appears effectually to dispose of all statements that the empress dowager had fled, although circumstantial accounts of her departure continue to come from Shanghai. Despite defeat, the Chinese are apparently resolved to make a desperate struggle, not only in their ancient capital, but also in other parts of the empire. Shang Chi Tung, viceroy at Hankow, and Liu Kun Yi, viceroy at Nankin, according to advices from Shanghai, have threatened the consuls that if the person of the empress dowager is not respected, they will withdraw from their present friendly attitude.

Another Shanghai dispatch announces the death of Li Ping Hong, Cheng and Chang Lui Lin in the fighting before Peking.

Fighting Continues.
Rome, Aug. 20.—A dispatch from Tokyo, via Chefoo, August 18, says: "Fighting continues in the streets of Peking and the allies have bombarded the point that is still resisting. Prince Yung prevented the departure of the empress dowager."

Another Confirmation.
Washington, Aug. 20.—From Gen. Chaffee Sunday the war department received official confirmation of the fall of Peking and the rescue of the beleaguered legation. The dispatch of the American commander was not long and contained few details, but the unexpected satisfaction with which it was received by officials of the administration indicated clearly the anxiety that had been engendered by his prolonged silence. His last communication to the government, prior to the receipt of Sunday's advices, was dated August 11, at Matow, almost 20 miles from Peking. The explanation of his silence is suggested in advices received by the navy department Sunday from Admiral Remy, who, telegraphing from Tokyo on the 18th, says the telegraph line between that point and Peking is interrupted.

Attack on Inner City.
The cablegram from Admiral Remy contains some important information not mentioned by Gen. Chaffee. He makes the startling statement, on Japanese authority, that the inner city of Peking was being bombarded by the allied forces. Admiral Remy says also that the dowager empress is detained in the inner city by Prince Yung.

Advices received Saturday night from the foreign office at Tokio, Japan, by the Japanese legation in this city confirm and amplify previous accounts of the capture of Peking by the allied troops.

Gen. Chaffee's Dispatch.
Following is the text of the dispatch from Gen. Chaffee, as made public by the war department:

"Chefoo, Aug. 19.—Adjutant General, Washington, Peking, Aug. 18: We entered legation grounds at five o'clock last night with fourteenth and light batteries. Fighting occurred during day's fighting, otherwise all well."
The dispatch, which was received during the morning, was transmitted immediately to the president at the white house. He expressed his gratification at the small loss sustained by the American troops.

It will be noted that the dispatch indicates that the American troops entered the legation grounds at five o'clock on the evening of the 18th inst. By the Washington officials and by several legation officials to whom it was shown, the date of Gen. Chaffee's communication is regarded as an error of transmission. It is believed that the word "fifteenth" should be "sixteenth."

All previous advices, official and unofficial, have indicated that the legations were relieved on the evening of the 18th. Wednesday, after a day of sharp fighting. Minister Wu, the Chinese representative, and Minister Takahira, of Japan, were quite positive on this point. All their official advices being that the entrance to the city of Peking was effected early in the evening of Wednesday, the 18th inst.

Gen. Chaffee's force actually had entered the city at the time he sent his dispatch. The fact that only eight of the American force were wounded, none being killed, is regarded as notably fortunate.

Admiral Remy's Cablegram.
Admiral Remy's dispatch, which contains much interesting information in few words, is as follows:

"Chefoo (no date). Bureau of Navigation, Washington, Tokyo, 18th. Telegraph to Peking interrupted. Information. Japanese sources: empress dowager detained by Prince Yung, inner city, which is being bombarded by allies. Chaffee reports entered legation grounds evening 18th. Eight wounded during day's fighting; otherwise all well."
The startling feature of the dispatch is that fighting within the city of Peking was continuing, according to the advices of Admiral Remy. The inner city, as it is popularly known, the forbidden city, evidently had not been taken. It is surrounded by a massive wall of solid masonry, more than 20 feet high, and it is not regarded as surprising that the Chinese should make their final stand within its shadows. Prior to the receipt of the dispatch, it was accepted generally as a fact that the dowager empress, in company with the emperor and a large suite, had left Peking. While nothing is said in Admiral Remy's advices as to the whereabouts of the emperor, it is deemed scarcely probable that he left the city without the dowager empress. Some doubt of the accuracy of the information received by Admiral Remy is expressed, particularly as the Chinese minister, Mr. Wu, is very positive that the emperor, empress dowager and the entire Chinese court left Peking before the arrival at the gates of the allies.

Says They Have Left Peking.
Minister Wu said Saturday that he had official advices to the effect that the emperor and empress dowager had gone from Peking to the province of Shen-Si, a considerable distance west of the capital city. He had not been advised to what city they had gone, but it seemed probable that their destination was the capital of Shen-Si province. The minister believed they were entirely out of danger. The statement that the dowager empress was detained by Prince Yung, therefore, gave him little concern, although he expressed some interest in it. He said there was no Chinese Prince Yung.

At the Japanese legation, the dispatch of Admiral Remy was read, quite naturally, with the deepest interest. There, too, it was said that Yung was not a Chinese name. No Japanese official of that name was known to the legation attaches. Their solution of the question raised by the dispatch was that the name should be Yung Lu. He is the commander in chief of the imperial Chinese troops, and is said to have strong pro-foreign inclinations and sympathies. No conjecture was offered as to the reason for the detention of the dowager empress by him.

Causes Some Anxiety.
While no surprise was evinced at the statement of Admiral Remy that the inner city was being bombarded, some concern was expressed lest the final stand of the Chinese troops within what they regard as most sacred precincts should prove a very serious affair.

Peking comprises possibly four cities in one. In extent of area it is about the size of New York city. The four segments of it are the Chinese city, the Tartar city, the Imperial city, and the Forbidden city. The last is the "inner city," mentioned in Admiral Remy's dispatch, and is the residence of the emperor and the seat of the imperial court. Nobody is allowed within its massive walls, except by special permission of the emperor or empress dowager. The foreigners who have entered its gates are comparatively few in number. The Imperial city is occupied only by the highest Chinese officials and members and attaches of the imperial court. Further information as to the reported bombardment will be awaited with keen interest.

Allies Used Artillery.
Tokio, Aug. 20.—Gen. Yamaguchi wires from Peking, under date of August 16, as follows:

"The allies attacked Peking early yesterday, opening with artillery on the eastern side. The wall was obstinately held by the enemy. The Japanese and Russians were on the northward of the Tung-Chow canal. The Chinese were on the south side. At eight o'clock the Japanese blew up the eastern gates of the Tartar city and entered. In the meantime, the Americans and British entered the Chinese city by the Tung-Hing gates. Detachments of each force were sent toward the legation. The parties met near the legations and opened communication. All the ministers and their staffs were found safe. The Japanese loss was over 100 killed including three officers. The loss of the allies has not been ascertained. Four hundred Chinese were killed."

Killed on Reconsideration.
Milwaukee, Aug. 20.—The International Typographical union Saturday reconsidered the proposition of Delegate Handlow, of Cleveland, bearing on politics, and which was adopted Friday. The measure as reconsidered was killed, the vote being two-thirds against its adoption. The proposition called for the unit action of the I. T. U. upon the political field and the severing of all members of their affiliation with all political parties of the exploiting class.

Kansas Corn Damaged.
Topeka, Kan., Aug. 20.—Hot winds are destroying the corn and the crop will not yield over 50,000,000 bushels. Reports to the railroad headquarters here say the crop has been ruined.

Former President Dead.
Caracas, Venezuela, Aug. 20.—Former President Ignacio Andrade, who was deposed from the presidency and succeeded by Cipriano Castro, the present incumbent, is dead.

HE IS FOUND GUILTY.

Jury in the Famous Powers Case Returns a Verdict.

ONE BALLOT FIXES FATE OF ACCUSED.

Ex-Secretary of State Held Responsible for Assassination of Goebel, and Is Sentenced to Imprisonment for Life.

Georgetown, Ky., Aug. 20.—"We, the jury, find the defendant guilty and fix his punishment at confinement in the penitentiary for the rest of his natural life." This was the wording of the verdict in the case of ex-Secretary of State Caleb Powers, charged with being an accessory before the fact to the murder of William Goebel. The jury retired at 1:22 p. m. Saturday and returned its verdict at 2:25 o'clock, having been out only 57 minutes. Juror Craig stated afterward that the verdict could have been returned even sooner, but considerable time was taken up in reading the instructions. The vote in favor of a life sentence was unanimous. When the jury retired the belief was general that the jury would fail to agree, and in this opinion the defendant himself was firmly convinced.

Powers Started.
When the verdict of guilty was returned Powers for the first time during the weary six weeks of the trial betrayed his feelings. Under all of

ple. There are good men and noble women in the democratic party, and many of them are not all that far from it. A great many of them do not endorse the theft of the state officers. A great many more will not endorse this mockery of a trial, this prostitution of the courts of justice for certain ends. From the beginning of the campaign until now I have stood with what little merit I have had for the rights and liberties of the people. That is my crime. That is the only offense I have committed. That is the only thing proven against me. I swear to that myself in my testimony. I have never had, and I now have no apology to make for being true to the trust imposed upon me by a majority of the voters of this state. History will draw a line around those who have outraged me and disgraced the judiciary and blackened the history of the state. I am, yours very respectfully, CALEB POWERS."

History of the Case.
The assassination of William Goebel was the climax of the contest growing out of the state election in Kentucky last fall. The crime was committed while the contest committee of the legislature was considering the evidence presented by Goebel, who claimed the office of governor, then held by Taylor, now held by the state. According to the evidence, the murder was the result of a plot among the friends of the incumbent. Senator Goebel was walking through the capital grounds to the statehouse on January 20 when a rifle bullet fired from a window of the building penetrated his side. When the serious nature of the wound was discovered the contest committee resolved to take no more evidence, but render a decision at once. The ruling was in favor of Goebel, every democrat voting for him, the two republican members standing by Taylor. On his deathbed Goebel was sworn in as governor and J. C. W. Beckham as lieutenant governor.

SOME PREDICTIONS.

Speculation Over Next Step to Be Taken as to China.

SOME PROBLEMS TO BE SOLVED.

Following Probable Armistice Comes the Questions of the Withdrawal of Troops, the Payment of Indemnity, Etc.

Washington, Aug. 20.—Now that the primary object for which the allied armies marched upon Peking, viz., the rescue of the beleaguered legation, has been accomplished, the drift of discussion in official and diplomatic circles reverts to the next step to be taken. Necessarily many of the predictions as to what this will be are purely conjectural, as it is realized that complete and definite information regarding the condition of affairs in Peking must be awaited before any positive action can be taken by the governments whose interests have suffered as a result of the Chinese troubles. The presumption here is that the next move made will be an agreement for an armistice. This may be undertaken by the commanders of the Chinese army and those of the allies on the spot where the fighting, according to the latest reports from Peking, appears still to be in progress.

This accomplished, the question of the withdrawal of the foreign armies, the payment of indemnities, and many other problems may be left to commissions duly appointed to adjudicate them. Li Hung Chang has already been appointed a plenipotentiary by his government to negotiate terms of peace, and in this capacity he made an ineffectual attempt to stop the progress of the allies in their march on Peking. Whether Earl Li will be continued in that capacity by the imperial government is not known here, but such seems altogether probable, as with his well-known ability and his acquaintance with the world, he would be able to make possibly better terms than any other Chinaman.

All Expect Indemnity.
There are 11 nations which have suffered as a result of the Chinese disturbances. All will expect a settlement of damages which have resulted from the Boxer outbreaks, the murder of missionaries, and the destruction of legation property. Spain is one of these, although she has not participated in the relief expedition, she has suffered alike with the others, and will expect to be indemnified for her losses.

It can be stated authoritatively that up to this time there have been no exchanges between the United States and the other powers regarding the steps to be taken in the future to bring China to terms for the losses that have been incurred. The sole interest of the United States up to this time has been the rescue of the legation, which is now an accomplished fact. Informal discussion has taken place between the president and his cabinet as to what this government will do to secure reparation for losses, but the conclusions reached are purely tentative and in no sense definite.

CAPTURES 4,000 BRITISH.

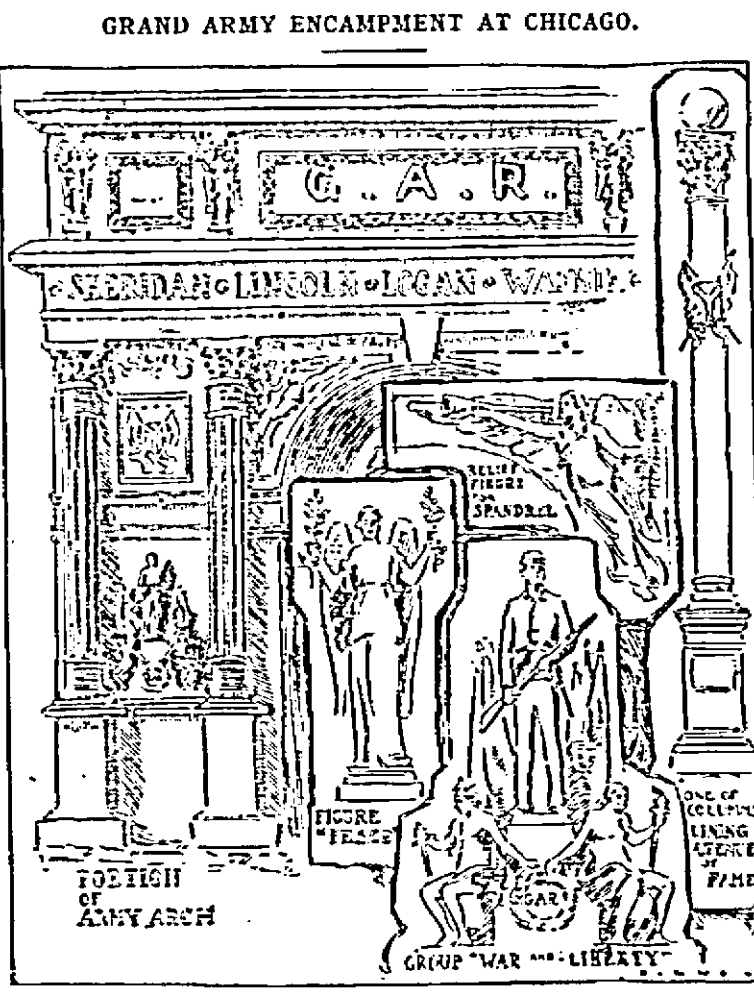
A Brilliant Military Maneuver Is Executed by Gen. De Wet, the Boer Commander.

Delagoa Bay, Aug. 20.—Gen. De Wet has defeated the British and captured 4,000 men, according to reports here from Boer sources. Gen. De Wet, who is the Morgan of the war in the Transvaal, gave Lord Roberts the slip, escaping from that general's innumerable traps and succeeding in effecting a junction with Gen. Delarey. Then he turned suddenly upon the British and defeated them, capturing seven guns and 4,000 prisoners. This successful maneuver on the part of the Boer general stamps him as the greatest military leader in South Africa. Every general in the British service had De Wet in a trap at one time or another. Kitchener and Buller had reduced their commands to a shadow chasing him hundreds of miles over veldt and kopje, and now he has not only escaped, but turned and gave them a terrible blow.

Pretoria, Aug. 20.—Lord Roberts' proclamation, after reciting the fact that many have broken the oath to maintain neutrality and that the leniency extended to the burghers is not appreciated, warns all who break their oath in the future that they will be punished by death, imprisonment or fine. He declares that all burghers in districts occupied by the British, except those who take the oath, will be regarded as prisoners of war and transported, and that buildings on farms where the enemy or his agents are harbored will be liable to be razed.

Gives \$50,000 to a College.
Des Moines, Ia., Aug. 20.—The trustees of the Des Moines Baptist college, who are seeking to raise an endowment fund of \$100,000, have just been notified by John D. Rockefeller that he will give the institution \$50,000 on condition that a like sum is raised by the trustees themselves. The institution is affiliated with the University of Chicago. J. V. Hinckman, of Glenwood, Ia., has already subscribed \$125,000 to the fund, and the trustees have raised \$10,000 from other sources.

Shut Down.
Widdford, Me., Aug. 23.—All departments of the Peppercorn Manufacturing company's cotton mills in this city, and the New York cotton mills in Saco shut down Saturday until September 1. Five thousand operatives are employed in these mills.



DESIGNS FOR ARCH AND PYLON TO BE DEDICATED MONDAY, AUG. 22.

the trying incidents of the long ordeal he had maintained a changeless expression, the same whether things were going favorable or against him. The verdict of guilty, however, apparently staggered him. Powers, always pale, grew ghastly as the verdict was read, and his face betokened great mental anguish. This was only for a few seconds, however, and then, somewhat regaining his composure, he turned to the Misses Dangerfield, who had been in conversation with him, and said: "I was not expecting that. The verdict is unjust."

There was no sort of demonstration following the verdict, and the vast crowd filed out of the courthouse almost in silence. Powers remained in the courtroom for some time after the verdict was rendered, in conference with his attorneys, who will at once move for a new trial, and, failing in that, will take an appeal.

Convinced Himself.
One of the jurors said the jurymen were influenced in making up their verdict by many things in the evidence, but some of the chief points were Powers' own admission on the stand that he organized the crowd of 1,200 armed mountaineers which came to Frankfort on January 15, his corroboration of parts of the testimony of Noakes, Golden and Culton, the proof that he gave Youtsey the key, and that the shot was fired from his office.

It is doubtful whether the Youtsey case will be tried, although it will be called to-day. Mr. Crawford, for the defense, made a statement in court Saturday afternoon that Youtsey, according to the advice of his physician, is still threatened with typhoid fever.

Powers Issues a Statement.
Georgetown, Ky., Aug. 20.—Caleb Powers issued a statement Sunday evening, as follows:

"To the Public: I am asked my opinion concerning my trial and the verdict of the jury. Could I have but one opinion? Can any fair minded man or woman of this age have but one? That one of the greatest judicial forces known to history has been enacted here in my trial, under the forms of law, no well informed man can doubt. Innocence is no shield with Powers, and the methods of Campbellism against you. The retort of one's past life counts for naught. They say Taylor is guilty because he was at his crime, and that I am guilty because I was away from mine. This has been a political trial throughout for political purposes, and no greater mistake has been made by the democratic party since they robbed us of the offices to which we were fairly elected by the peo-

threats against the democratic contestant were arrested. A peculiar feature of the case being the fact that several had on their person official pardons signed by Gov. Taylor, prepared seemingly for just such a contingency. Evidence involving several of those in the statehouse at the time of the assassination accumulated until finally three of the accused men, William Golden, W. H. Culton and H. E. Youtsey, made confessions which connected officials with the crime.

Give Details of Plot to Kill.
According to the statement of these witnesses the conspirators' original plan was to fill the town with armed mountaineers, friends of Taylor, start a riot in the state assembly, and during the excitement to kill Goebel and the leading democrats. What that failed of executing the witnesses said, a man was hired to shoot Goebel from a room in the statehouse.

Powers, with six others who were involved by the testimony, was indicted by the grand jury and placed in jail at Frankfort. A bill holding Goebel Taylor implicated as an accessory after the fact also was returned, but in the meantime the republican executive, ousted from office by the state court of appeals and the United States supreme court, had left the state, and extradition was refused by Gov. Mount, of Indiana.

Cuban Teachers Homeward Bound.
Washington, Aug. 20.—With cheers for Cuba, the United States President McKinley, and last, if not least, their hosts, the people of the District of Columbia, the 1,400 Cuban school teachers left the city at one o'clock Sunday afternoon over the Pennsylvania railroad for New York. After the greater portion of the week spent there and in Philadelphia, the entire party will embark on transports for Havana.

Over Three Millions.
Washington, Aug. 20.—The population of Greater New York, as indicated by the count just completed at the census office, is 3,672,212. This includes the population of the boroughs of Manhattan and Bronx, previously announced, and those of Brooklyn, Richmond and Queens. An approximate estimate of the increase since 1890 shows it to have been 37.9 per cent.

Latest Story About Geronimo.
Guthrie, Ok. T., Aug. 20.—Geronimo, the noted Indian chief, recently reported to have become insane, is it is now said, about to marry a youthful girl with a bank account of \$40,000. The old warrior is declared to be in his usual health.

She—"If I were your wife, sir, poison in your morning coffee."

He—"If I were your husband, n I'd drink that coffee!"—Tom Brown's London Sketch.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

NATIONAL TRICK.
President—William M. McKinley.
Vice-President—Theodore Roosevelt.
CONGRESSIONAL TRICK.
Member of Congress—William E. Brown.
SENATORIAL TRICK.
State Senator—Daniel E. Jordan.
ASSEMBLY TRICK.
Member of Assembly—Nathan E. Lane.
STATE TRICK.
For Governor—Robert M. La Follette.
For Lieutenant Governor—James H. Smith.
For Secretary of State—William H. Frothingham.
For Treasurer—James O. Packer.
For Attorney General—Emmett H. Hall.
For Superintendent of Schools—J. H. Harty.
For Railroad Commissioner—Charles E. Rice.
For Insurance Commissioner—Edith Colburn.

COST OF PHILIPINO WAR.

As nearly as figures can express it the cost to the United States of the war in the Philippines has been \$186,678,000 in cash and at least 2,239 lives of American soldiers. In brief the cost of the war in lives and treasures is as follows:

Soldiers killed in action—2,239.
Deaths from disease and other causes—1,000.
Total number of deaths—3,239.
Total number of wounded—1,000.
Cost of war in cash—\$186,678,000.

The war with Spain ended and that with the Philippines began February 1, 1898. This date can be used in calculating the expenditure in money, although it was not until February 4 that hostilities with Aguinaldo and his followers really began, and it was not until February 6, that the treaty of peace with Spain was ratified.

The total of deaths given is compiled from a report made by the secretary of war in reply to a resolution passed by the senate and from General MacArthur's death and casualty lists since the date covered by that report, May 24, 1900, up to and including August 11. It is possible that not all of the deaths have been reported, but the possible error is small and 2,239 is approximately the correct total.

The figures here given are based on a tabulated statement prepared by the treasury department giving the army and navy department expenditures by months from the beginning of the Spanish war, without making any deductions for expenditures not directly due to current conditions.

THE NATION LIKES TEDDY.

Some disappointment is yet expressed by reason of Teddy Roosevelt's failure to secure the presidential nomination. These utterances of disappointment do not come from those within the ranks of the party who understand the political situation and the country's needs. The fact that Mr. Roosevelt is the Republican nominee for vice president does not militate against his candidacy four years hence. To be sure we have not been in the habit of naming for president retiring vice-presidents; yet there could be no good reason why we should fail whenever they seem to meet the requirements of a candidate for first place. If as now certain, the Republican national ticket should this fall win, there is no good reason why the American people should consider a term of four years as presiding officer of the Federal Senate a disqualification for successful performance of the duties of the office of chief magistrate. If, during the meantime, Teddy proves himself as much of a statesman as he did a hero, his merit will be recognized and his service to the nation in a time of peril will not fade in the memory of the American people in that short lapse of time.

Mr. Bryan's experience in farming bids fair to rival his career as a soldier.

Kentucky's Gobelized courts are but the natural results of Gobelized election machinery.

Tammany is raising a campaign fund of \$2,000,000. This will naturally make a little inroad upon the profits of the fee trust.

Notwithstanding the unpleasant experiences of the missionaries, Chairman Jones continues to work upon Mr. Croker and Mr. Hill.

It is not believed that Mr. Bryan will attempt to explain any of his mis-carried predictions. He will simply go right ahead making new ones.

The growth of the southern cotton industry during the past three years is an emphatic answer to the calamity predictions of the politicians of that section.

In contemplating the evidence adduced in the Kentucky murder cases the fact that \$100,000 was appropriated to secure it should not be overlooked.

The Hon. Webster Davis denies that he plagiarized one of the speeches of the late President Garfield. He explains that he merely neglected to utilize the quotation marks.

Owing to the failure of the conventions to provide notification committees the nominees of the minor political organizations will be compelled to learn of their honors in a roundabout manner.

The refusal of the Idaho Democrats to incorporate the Salzer-Lentz view of the recent mining troubles in their platform indicates quite clearly that, for campaign purposes, the ma-

terial must be used a great ways from home in order to be made effective.

If this is "seeming" prosperity we are enjoying, it seems all-fired good. Let's have four years more of it.

Chairman Jones firmly believes he has Croker and Hill under bonds to keep the peace during the campaign.

Pera and Costa Rica have adopted the gold standard. The Coin Harveys to the south of us are experiencing hard luck.

Bob LaFollette will keep up with the procession. Wisconsin is going Republican by 100,000 majority and Bob is going to help swell it.

The Texas Populists complain that the Democrats steal their campaign thunder. The Kansas City platform is conclusive evidence on this point.

All the paid agents and attorneys of the foreign shipping interests are supporting Mr. Bryan. Fortunately the election is to be decided by voters who have the American interests at heart.

If the Hon. Richard P. Brand were alive he would be outspoken in his denunciation of the efforts of the Democratic campaign managers to scuttle the financial plank of their own platform.

One of Mr. Pettigrew's Filipino friends has involved himself in a question of veracity with Admiral Dewey. It will not require a vast amount of time for the American people to make up their minds concerning this controversy.

Is it not rather late for the Hon. Adlai E. Stevenson to become concerned over the safety of the republic? It will be recalled that, when a genuine effort was made to destroy it, he managed to exhibit a remarkable amount of tranquillity.

The action of the Republicans of the Tenth congressional district, at Menomonie, last week, pleases every Republican in the state who is acquainted with the efficient work of Hon. John J. Jenkins. He was re-nominated by acclamation. Mr. Jenkins has won an enviable reputation in the halls of Congress and has proven himself too valuable a man to be relegated to private life.

The Democrats of the Ninth congressional district, in convention assembled at Antigo last Thursday, nominated Hon. E. H. Schweppel, of Medford, as W. E. Brown's opponent in the race for congressional honors. The nomination of Mr. Schweppel was made unanimous. The Kansas City convention was gulped down by endorsement and, of course, the Republican administration was condemned. The nominee of the convention is a man of considerable ability. He is off color politically and will meet the same fate as did Wm. Ruggles, of Ashland, two years ago. It is safe to place Mr. Brown's majority at 15,000.

SCRAMBLE FOR PLACES ON REPUBLICAN TICKET

SCARCELY ENOUGH OFFICES IN THE COUNTY TO GO AROUND.

Already Six Are in the Field for the Sheriffship—Also Somewhat of a Fight for the Clerk and Treasurership—Convention is Likely to Be Called for the Latter Part of September.

The scrap for places on the Republican county ticket is on in earnest, or in the old and familiar way of putting it, "the political pot is beginning to boil." There appears to be about the same amount of scrambling and activity of former Oneida county preliminary campaigns. Already there is a goodly number of real candidates, while there are also a number of prospective ones for the several county offices, rather a nomination for them on the ticket mentioned. But then, it's about the same thing. The main scrap put up is for the sheriffship, a position that never goes begging. From all appearances it will not be necessary to force nominations upon anyone to fill up the balance of the ticket. There are aspirants enough for the places, so that the offices will not have to go around and hold-up the man. There are enough in the field so that the number of disappointed aspirants will greatly exceed the happy ones. As far as we are able to learn, the following is a list of those who would not dodge a nomination should it come sailing around their way:

For sheriff: Alex. Colburn, John Lewis, Jack Hagan, S. Kelley, Jas. Young and Chas. Asmondson.

For county treasurer: Carl Krueger, the present incumbent, R. M. Douglas, Fred Moore announced his candidacy, but we understand he has pulled out of the contest.

For county clerk: W. W. Carr, G. W. Porter and Geo. Dean.

For register of deeds: D. T. Mattison, Thos. O'Hare and Jas. McLaughlin.

For clerk of the court: E. C. Sturdevant, the present incumbent, is an aspirant for nomination. Up to the present writing there is no opposition to his candidacy and it looks as if E. C. would walk into office.

For superintendent of schools: F. M. Mason and Mrs. Myra Grinnond.

For district attorney: S. S. Miller and S. T. Walker. Mr. Walker is the present incumbent.

For county coroner: As yet no opposition to Chas. DeCanter has developed.

The candidates are all worthy citizens and rattling good fellows. It is a good list from which to pick a strong and winning ticket when the convention assembles to perform that task. The convention has not been called as yet, but probably will be very soon. It is quite likely that the convention will be held the latter part of September, which would give six weeks for the campaign. This is a great sufficiency, especially for the boys who are inclined to "loosen up" and circulate among the masses.

VALLEY ASSOCIATION IS DOING A GRAND WORK

A CAMPAIGN OF PRACTICAL LABOR IS OUTLINED FOR FUTURE.

A Promoter Will Be Elected Secretary to Fill the Vacancy Caused by Resignation of Lester A. Rose—Several Rare Enterprises are in Sight and an Effort Will Be Made to Land Them.

W. E. Brown and John Barnes, local directors of the Wisconsin Valley Advancement association, were at Tomahawk last Thursday in attendance at the regular August meeting of the association. Both gentlemen say that the enthusiasm which was manifested at the initial meeting last December was greatly in evidence last week. As stated last week, the report of C. B. Appleton, on the approximate power of the great "Wisconsin" and its tributaries, was presented. While the figures are not given out officially, it is whispered that the survey is a revelation to a great majority of the members of the association. It is intimated that there is at least 20,000 horse power on the main river, to say nothing of the numerous tributary streams. Mr. Appleton's figures, best of all, show that the amounts necessary for developing the powers would be small.

W. G. Collins, who gave up a general superintendency on the St. Paul road to take up his residence in the valley and since which time has made his influence felt in the association, was elected director at large. Mr. Collins has unbounded faith in the future for the Wisconsin valley. In fact to that extent that he has invested very extensively. He is now one among us and is proud to call Tomahawk his permanent home. Mr. Collins is a valuable addition to the men of influence and means in the valley and will ever be on the alert to promote its interests. He is broad-minded and liberal, and will not use his influence to promulgate favoritism to any certain locality or personality, but will give a long pull, a steady pull, for the valley in its entirety. The valley is indeed lucky to be able to lay claim to him as a resident.

Lester A. Rose, who has been secretary of the association since its inception, tendered his resignation to take effect at once. The president, W. H. Bradley, was authorized to appoint a secretary pro tem, and named W. B. Collins. During Mr. Rose's term as secretary, he has done good work—excellent work. The valley has received more gratuitous advertising in that length of time than it received paid and free for all time before. Mr. Rose filled the bill to perfection. The time has come in the history of the association when practical results should be gained. The advertising has been a grand help. Now, what is most needed is a secretary who is a promoter, and not a mere advertiser. We understand it is the intention of the directors to have just that kind of a person who will soon be elected to assist in carrying out several large enterprises now in sight. Not only that, but to give special attention to promoting immigration, which has already taken a good start from the free advertising the valley has received. Mr. Rose received a well merited vote of thanks for his able services. It is understood that Mr. Rose resigned to accept a position with far better remuneration.

The members of the association now number 226. The report of the finance committee shows that the exchequer is in good shape. Plans were outlined for further carrying on the good work of the association. A new course will be taken in advertising the valley. Maps, folders and printed matter will be gotten out showing the resources of the valley, for wide distribution. The state press has been most liberal in setting forth the great opportunities in northern Wisconsin. The best efforts of the members of the association will now be put forth to reap a harvest therefrom. From now on it will be practical work.

Already the good results of the concerted efforts made through the association have been manifested in many ways. The sun never rises and sets but what inquiry after inquiry pours in to the secretary asking for information regarding some locality in the valley. Not only this, but the location of many settlers can be traced directly to the good influence of the association.

W. E. Brown, of this city, vice-president of the association, had the following to say of the resources of the valley and the work of the association: "If the agricultural and industrial development of the valley is not marvelous within the next few years, I shall be surprised. The real work of the Advancement association has just begun. The preparatory work is practically completed and we are now ready to carry out plans that cannot fail with the resources at hand to give the valley a shove ahead that will probably break some records."

DR. HELLIER GIVES UP PASTORATE.

Leaves Rhinelander to go to Camp Hill, Alabama—Left Today.

Dr. F. O. Hellier, who has been pastor of the Congregational church for the past nine months, preached his farewell sermon last Sunday morning. Dr. Hellier tendered his resignation on the first of April to take effect the first of September, but was unable to

get away as early as he wished. He expected to leave early Monday morning, but was urgently requested to remain and preach W. W. Tenen's funeral sermon, which he consented to do. Dr. Hellier left this morning for New York city, where he will remain for a short time, when he will go to Camp Hill, Ala., a small place near Montgomery, having been called there to accept a place as Dean of the Camp Hill college, also professor of Greek in the institution.

When the resignation of the reverend gentlemen was tendered to the directors of the Congregational church, it caused general regret among our citizens, in and out of the church. It was earnestly hoped that before the time for his departure he might change his mind and decide to remain in Rhinelander.

Although the reverend gentleman has been here but nine months, he has, by his many admirable qualities, endeared himself to a large circle of friends who are sorely grieved by reason of his departure. He has worked unceasingly to devote the morals of Rhinelander's younger element. He also labored hard to interest our citizens in an effort to establish a club room. This effort seemed to fail, although it was no fault of his own. It was more the lack of unity of purpose among our citizens, particularly so in his own flock.

The best wishes of Dr. Hellier's many friends follow him to his new field of labor, where it is hoped it will be more fully appreciated. He is a young man of exceptionally rare ability who has a bright future before him.

MILWAUKEE MEN HERE

Members of the Merchants and Manufacturers' Association Spend a Few Hours in Rhinelander.

The Merchants and Manufacturers' association from Milwaukee, which has out an excursion of representative business men of the Cream City, arrived in Rhinelander Monday evening and were met at the depot by a committee of local business men. Their stay here was limited to only three hours and consequently they wasted no time. There was no attempt to give the visitors a formal reception and they said they were thankful for it. However a first lot of tourists struck a town it was the Merchants and Manufacturers' association gang when they got to Rhinelander. Had there been an opportunity to shake the crowd and respectfully get to their homes, the excursion would have consisted of the porters and train crew from this point. They were tired and weary of the work of telling every community in which they were thrown that they had the best town which had occurred to them in all their travels and they longed for the freshest of their own. It was really pathetic to see the efforts of the merchants from Milwaukee to be cheerful and pleasant under the circumstances. But they did well here, nevertheless. Each hunted out his special line of trade and made his acquaintance most valuable for the time allowed. They were driven about the city if they wanted to ride and shown the places where the boards and doors and other things were made, and while no one took any stock in their gesticulations of surprise and their assurances of alarm at the extent of Rhinelander's products, everyone felt good and the three hours passed off exceedingly pleasantly. The crowd live well, and are doing their excursion business as it ought to be done. They live in their own private cars, have their own dinner, their own Waukesha water and ask nothing of the towns which they visit in the way of entabes or beds. The trip is taken to give Milwaukee wholesalers an opportunity to meet and greet their patrons in the leading towns of Northern Michigan and Wisconsin. It was a good thing for them to do and no doubt they will profit by it.

TO TEST NEW CAUCUS LAW.

Oneida County Preliminaries Will Be Watched Close This Fall.

The practice which has been in vogue for many years of voting at different political caucuses should cease and can be stopped under the new caucus law. If the law is enforced. The new law is to be tested in the Oneida county courts. The district attorney at Madison was last asked to prosecute a former alderman of that city, on the charge of voting at the caucuses of both parties. The maximum penalty is \$500 fine or from two to six months in jail. This corruption in politics has been practiced in northern Wisconsin until it has become deeply ingrained. The caucuses, according to all accounts, will be watched closer for irregularities this fall in Oneida county than they ever have been before. A prominent Republican in speaking of the practice, said: "We shall keep close tabs on the conventions this fall and if any discrepancies are detected, the new caucus law will be thoroughly tested in Oneida county courts. It is high time there was a change for the better in our political affairs."

TO ATTEND NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT.

Large Delegation From Rhinelander go to Chicago Sunday Night.

Quite a delegation of Rhinelander citizens will leave next Sunday night on the North-Western limited for Chicago, to attend the thirty-fourth annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic. The notable gathering of the boys in blue is to be held from the 27th to the 7th of the month. Following are those who have signified their intentions of going: Richard Bond and wife, J. J. Billings and wife, F. M. Mason and daughter Eva, T. G. McLaughlin, J. P. Campbell, J. H. Heckert, C. D. Brown, G. W. Bennett, H. H. Bennett, W. B. Whipple, F. D. Briggs, H. S. Miller, F. S. Robbins. These are all identified with the G. A. R. Several outside of the circles have said they were going. The Rhinelander contingent will undoubtedly number twenty-five.

The Republicans of Dane county unanimously nominated George F. Miller for State Senator last week. The election is held to be certain. Mr. Miller has a wide acquaintance with the business men, especially the lumbermen, all over this section of the state. He is well known here, having been a member of the Keller Lumber Co. in this city several years ago. George has made a success of everything he ever undertook. He has prospered in business beyond the allotted limit accorded mankind, and is possessed of plenty of this country's legal tender. He is smart, capable, honest and industrious. Dane or any other county would be well served by him as its Senator and his friends in Northern Wisconsin will feel like extending congratulations to both the county and the man on his political advancement.

J. SEGERSTROM,
Optician and Jeweler.

LOOK HERE.

Can you read this print easily, without any straining of the orbs of vision? No? Well, the English of it is that you need glasses or spectacles. Never knew that that accounted for your headaches and inability to sleep nights, did you? Better see us pretty quick and find out what's the matter.



We are able to furnish you some very nice

BOX CANDIES.

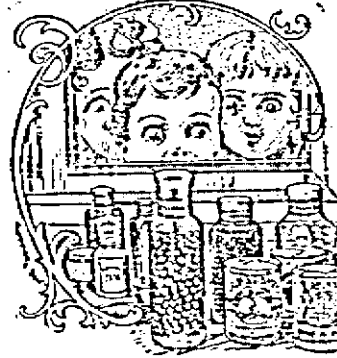
KRANZ, AMERICAN, LOWNEY'S.

This we guarantee to be up to date. Watch our display in fine stationery next week. This is especially fine stock at reasonable prices.

ASHTON BUILDING,
Davenport Street, Rhinelander.
S. H. & W. H. ASHTON.

It's the Unexpected

That's seen in our aggregation of food specialties. A fuller collection of surprises cannot well be imagined than our cans and jars and boxes of tempting delicacies, which would whet an epicure's faded appetite. Mere words and glances cannot describe what appeals directly and exclusively to the taste. The banquet is ready; don't stay away from the feast.



The Corner Grocery.
B. L. HERR, Prop.

New Fruit Green Vegetables

RICHARDS & KINGSBURY.

No. 25 Brown St. RHINELANDER, WIS.

BIBYBLES!

If you are in search of a good, durable and moderate priced wheel, call and examine our new and elaborate display of

CRESCENT
Chain and Chainless Bikes.

There is No Better Wheel on the Market.

We also invite you to call and inspect our new and nobby line of

CUTLERY.

LEWIS HDW. CO.

Merchants State Bank Building, RHINELANDER, WIS.

EDISON'S PHONOGRAPH

Better than a Piano, Organ, or Music Box, for it sings and talks as well as plays, and don't cost as much. It reproduces the music of any instrument—band or orchestra—tells stories and sings—the old familiar hymns as well as the popular songs—it is always ready. See that Mr. Edison's signature is on every machine. Catalogues of all dealers, or NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH CO., 135 Fifth Ave., New York.

Bits of Local Gossip

Alex. Cobben was up to Minocqua last Friday.

The Misses Brown are entertaining Miss Tidball, of Chicago.

Pat Brennan left Saturday night for Chicago on a business trip.

Wm. Clark returned Monday after a few days spent at Minocqua.

Mrs. Will Sawyer and daughter are visiting friends in Eau Claire.

Harvey Solbeck was over from Minocqua Monday on a business trip.

G. P. Alexander left last Saturday night for Wausau on a business visit.

WANTED TO RENT. Two furnished rooms wanted. Leave word at this office.

E. M. Kemp left Saturday evening for Detroit, to be gone a week or more.

A party of pleasure seekers from Janesville are enjoying an outing at Pine Lake.

Andy Anderson, the Three Lakes postmaster, was a visitor in the city several days last week.

Mrs. E. J. Sharpe departed last Saturday for Merrill, where she will visit friends for a few weeks.

Mrs. Wm. Clark and children returned Monday night after a week's visit with friends at Minocqua.

Mrs. Thos. Innes is entertaining a sister, Mrs. Brigande, from Milwaukee, who arrived last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Sterling, of New London, are guests at the home of their daughter, Mrs. A. D. Daniels.

Miss May Brown had the good luck to catch a fifteen pound muskellunge at Lake George last Friday.

Miss Abbie Smith left Saturday morning for Marquette, Mich., to remain a week or ten days, the guest of friends.

Mrs. H. G. Davis, of Seymour, is being entertained at the home of J. N. Keeble. She was formerly Miss Emily Keeble.

The Stevens mill was closed down a few days last week owing to the breaking of a portion of machinery in the band mill.

Ernest McKeljohn quit the local militia company at Camp Douglas to spend a couple of weeks in Milwaukee and Chicago.

On the return of the militia boys last week, Brooks Edwards dropped off at Oshkosh to remain a few days with relatives and friends.

W. H. Weed and wife, of Weyauwega, came up to attend the funeral of their old friend and townsman, Mr. Fenelon.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Moran, of the town of Pelican, are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl at their home last Saturday evening. Mother and child are doing nicely. As to the father's condition—well he's just too happy for anything and that ever present smile is broader than ever.

A. O. Hilgeman was a visitor at Three Lakes last Saturday. He went over to put in a pump in the started saloon by Jack Hogan.

Mrs. G. P. Alexander returned from Wausau the first of the week. She has been there several days the guest of relatives and friends.

Tom McDermott and daughter Clara were visitors at Oshkosh the latter part of last week, where Mr. McDermott went to transact business.

Mrs. J. J. Reordan left last Thursday for Grand Rapids, Mich., where she was summoned by telegram announcing the serious illness of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Fearman, of Marshfield, were visitors in Rhinelander the latter part of last week. Mr. Fearman represents the J. E. Farewell Co.

W. D. Harrigan, not wishing to be behind the times, has greatly improved the surroundings of his residence property by laying a cement walk.

The annual picnic of the children of the Baptist Sunday school will be held on the banks of the Pelican river in the Sixth ward tomorrow. The young people are looking forward to a very pleasant time.

Louis Larson is excavating for a residence which he will erect on Brown street in the Third ward. The materials are on the ground and the building will be pushed to completion.

James Bros. secured the contract for the plumbing work in the old hospital building which has been remodeled and made into a residence. A steam heating plant will also be put in.

Peter Knapstine left Monday morning for his home at New London, after a few days visit here, the guest of Casper Faust. Mr. Knapstine is extensively interested in the New London Brewing company.

The many friends of James Harrigan will be pleased to learn that he is prospering splendidly in the insurance business at Milwaukee, being connected with a first class firm, and having a half interest.

Geo. E. Wells, representing the Goodyear Rubber company called on his trade here the latter part of last week. Mr. Wells was accompanied by his wife. Mr. Wells has a host of friends in Wisconsin and they are not a few in Rhinelander.

Mrs. S. H. Alban, who has been suffering with a tumor, is improving somewhat. An operation will be performed in the near future. A trained nurse from Oshkosh arrived here Monday to care for Mrs. Alban.

"A Wise Woman," the refined comedy, which was such a success last season, will be seen for an engagement of one night at the Grand opera house, Wednesday evening, Aug. 29. The comedy fairly sparkles with wit and humor, the audience are kept in continual laughter by the brilliancy of the repartee in which it abounds, as well as by the many prevalent ludicrous situations. It is a play that appeals to all classes. The company is composed of a list of well known players who give a masterly interpretation of this exceptionally funny comedy.

N. A. Colman, of Eagle River, was over to the picnic Tuesday.

Mrs. W. C. Ogden and daughter Florence returned to Wausau last Friday, after a few days' visit in the city. Guy remained until today.

Dr. S. R. Stone will leave next Tuesday to enjoy a three weeks' vacation. He will visit points in the states of Michigan, Ohio and New York.

Mrs. Geo. W. Bishop and daughter Lucille departed yesterday for the southern part of the state to enjoy a six weeks' visit with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. LaSelle and daughter Anna, and Mrs. R. P. Pratt and daughter Mabel, of Minneapolis, who are guests of Mr. and Mrs. LaSelle, left Friday for Lake George to enjoy a few days' outing.

The foundations for the new Parochial school are completed and the frame work was commenced last week. The work is being pushed vigorously in hopes of having the school open by the first of October.

Mayor and Mrs. E. P. Brennan left Saturday for Oshkosh, remaining over Sunday the guests of Mrs. Brennan's brother, Thos. E. Dockery, and family. Florence and Frances accompanied their parents home, having gone there a few days before.

The Rhinelander company was photographed at Camp Douglas and the picture while a true one, will compare very favorably with that of any other company in the National guard.

Desirable houses for rent continue to be a scarce article in Rhinelander. It would be a paying investment for some speculative inclined citizens to erect a few cottages. Scarcely a day passes but what inquiry is made for a place to rent.

Sol Cohen will leave the last of this week or the first of next week for Detroit, Mich., where he has accepted a position with a brother who is engaged in the iron business. Sol has been a resident of this city for the past year or more and during that time has been employed as clerk in the store of H. Lewis. Sol has made many friends who are sorry to learn of his intended departure.

A. E. Coe, a bright young attorney of Barron Wis., was in the city last Saturday on legal business. He was here looking after some of the creditors of Chris. Fredrickson, who failed in the clothing business here last spring. The creditors he represents are those who did not share very well in the distribution of the goods.

Prof. F. D. Doherty, of Sturgeon Bay, will open up a business college in this city for a few weeks only. Double entry, book-keeping, commercial law, business methods, etc., will be taught. The instruction is at night after the stores close and on afternoons. Mr. Doherty expects to begin instructions this week.

Geo. O'Donnell, believing that there is room for more metropolitan appearances in Rhinelander, has purchased a hack and will do a general "hacking" business. The conveyance arrived last Friday and is the only one of the kind in the city. The venture was tried a few years ago but did not prove very profitable. Times have changed and we bespeak a good business for Mr. O'Donnell.

About twenty of the militia boys returned home last Friday afternoon in their special car, after a week of practice work in the military reservation at Camp Douglas. The remainder of them, about forty in number, took advantage of the privilege of securing a free pass to any point in the state, good for thirty days. It was too big a snap to "pass up" and the boys visited at many different points.

Fred Barnes, formerly with the Gately Co., of Chicago, has severed his connection with that concern and engaged and accepted a position with the P. F. Collier Co. at a more remunerative salary. He left last Saturday night for St. Paul, where he goes to Bradward, Minn., from where he will have charge of a route for the present.

E. B. Morley and wife, of Janesville, have been in the city the past few days with a party of Janesville people, who are enjoying an outing at Pine Lake. Mr. Morley and Mr. Mount, an attorney from the Lower City, left Monday for Eagle River, to look after a land deal. Mr. Mount is favorably impressed with this section of country as is evidenced by the investment he is making.

The Camp Douglas correspondent for the Milwaukee Sentinel paid the following compliment to Sam Higgins, one of the members of Co. L, of this city: "S. G. Higgins, of Rhinelander, was promoted to the rank of assistant hospital steward today on the recommendation of Maj. Moulting. He is now a member of the non-commissioned staff with the rank of sergeant."

John R. Binder, who has made this city his home for a number of years and at one time was engaged in the jewelry business, has located at Ashland in the same line. He has a good location, opposite the Knight Hotel, and is doing a fine business. His wife was down last week packing their household goods to send them. Mr. Binder is well known in this city, also to the woodmen and camp boys, having toured the camps for many winters. His friends are pleased to know that he has secured a good location and is prospering.

Barney Grier and Fredericks Hecht, of Three Lakes, were brought here last Saturday by Under Sheriff Cobban on a charge of adultery. The charge was preferred by the husband of the woman. Grier is a married man, his family residing near Antigo. He was employed by the Woodruff & Mazurek Lumber company at Three Lakes in the capacity of engineer. The woman has four small children and is said to have been in company with Grier for several weeks. Under Sheriff Cobban went there last Friday, returning the following day. The hearing was held yesterday before Paul Browne.

CRUSOE'S

BARGAIN DEPT. STORE

We invite all

to come and inspect our new department store, ready Sept. 1st. Our buyer has been busy two months making selections for this store and we promise that your visit will be one of pleasure whether you buy or not. Come and get acquainted with the new place.

We have spent much time and money equipping our men's furnishing and shoe department. It will be specially attractive to men and boys in the way of new goods and liberal prices on them.

We have

rices of

tan trims

who is

fashional

ting the

this deg

pretty st

ment of

Keeps both sides and saddle perfectly dry in the hardest storms. Substitutes will disappoint. Ask for the only Fish Brand Slicker—It is entirely new, it is not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

Home, Sweet Home" Excursion

Big Four

OHIO, INDIANA and KENTUCKY

Tuesday, September 11th, 1900.

LOW RATES

All volunteers for the Minster Benefit entertainment are requested to be at the Catholic Foresters Hall Friday night, Aug. 24, at 8 o'clock sharp. Everybody possessed of musical ability is invited to be present.

Miss Gertrude Peltier returned last week from Arbor Vitae after a week's visit with friends and relatives. Mrs. Peltier has accepted a position with the firm of Solberg & Kolden, who will occupy the building vacated by Chas. E. Crusoe & Co.

Mrs. D. Paquet, of Arbor Vitae, Mrs. VanZile and Mrs. Myrtle Mountain of North Cramdon, arrived in the city Tuesday to attend the Modern Woodman picnic. They were entertained at the home of Mrs. J. Peltier.

The New North wants a correspondent in every town in the county. If the news of your town is not chronicled in the columns of The New North, assist us in giving this news by corresponding for us, or assist us in securing a correspondent.

A. Yollinski and wife, formerly residents of this city, but now of Peshigo, Wis., were the guests of local friends during the week. Mr. Yollinski was engaged in the dry goods business here when the town was in its infancy and sold out to Chas. E. Crusoe & Co.

Ed. Paupart, a member of the local Catholic order of Foresters, died at Ashland last Monday. He was a resident of Lac du Flambeau and had many acquaintances in this city. Mr. Paupart went to Ashland a short time before his death to receive medical assistance and he became for at the hospital.

Mrs. John Hilber, who lives three and a half miles southeast of the city on the Pelican lake road lost \$1000 in currency last Friday while out picking berries. It was lost somewhere between the house and to first hill west. She offers a reward of \$25 to anyone returning the money.

The Seaside Athletic and the Manhattan Amusement clubs, of New York, may not know their business, but if they do they will get Charley for the McGuffey-Corbett and the Fitz-Sherkey contests. Belle promises that if they engage him he will have a fight there if he has to make it himself.

The Wilson, Bronson & French company have recently sold to the Girard Lumber company a tract of four thousand acres in Forest county which holds about six million feet of hardwood and an almost equal amount of pine. The purchase price is not made public, but is supposed to be in the neighborhood of forty thousand dollars.

A large and attentive audience listened to Mrs. Mabel S. Conklin who occupied the pulpit in the Baptist church last Sunday morning. Her discourse was highly interesting and those who heard her speak in the highest terms of ability. In the evening she spoke at a general mass meeting of all the churches held at the Grand opera house. She spoke Monday and Tuesday evenings at the opera house on the subject of temperance, also Tuesday afternoon at the Modern Woodman picnic. The flattering press notices she has received are not overdrawn, for she is a speaker of unusual ability.

Chas. P. Whelan, of Madison, orator of the day Tuesday, is quite a character and one of the coming men of the state. He is lawyer of ability and enjoys a good practice at his home, Madison. He is a speaker of ability and a worker in his profession. During the term of W. H. Mylrae as Attorney General he was the assistant and made a splendid record. He has been mayor of the city of Madison and is likely to be heard from in state politics before many years.

Alex. Higgins, of Eagle River, was in the city Tuesday. He has been admitted to the bar and will practice at his home. Alex. will make a success at the law, as he has both brains and industry.

The Rhinelander contingent at Camp Douglas last week carried off military honors galore. But there is one feature of the encampment earned by Company L, which has escaped the notice of the public press. Chas. Bellie, cook of the company, was official referee of all the prize fights held at the camp during the week. Members of the company say that his work as referee at the fight of the negro Penny Ante against the Frenchman LaFontaine was simply marvellous. He also did some good work in the contest of the Appleton brucker against the bully of Manitowish. Charlie allowed no foul, and the time keepers efforts to shorten rounds were simply laughed out of court.

William O'Neill, of Washburn, Wis., made his first visit to Rhinelander last Monday. There is a warm spot in the hearts of the old residents here for William. He was Rhinelander's friend when we thought we needed friends worse than at any other time. It was when Vilas county was born. O'Neill was a member of the legislature and he made this city's fight his own. While we were beaten and while we all know that Vilas county was an inevitable outcome of the feeling in the then large territory, and while we care nothing at all about it and are proud of Vilas county next to our own, nevertheless there is a feeling of tender affection for the man that stood by us so nobly when we thought we were in trouble. Billy knows how they feel here. He was pretty well entertained. Charles Chace, Anderson Brown, Giles Conn and the other old timers took care of him. The only regret here is that Rhinelander will have no opportunity to help him go to the Senate this year, for which office he is a candidate.

Well Known Merchant Dies. Stephen J. Seabury, a well known and respected resident of this city, passed away last Tuesday, death occurring at 1:45 o'clock p. m., after an illness of several months, from paralysis. The deceased was sixty-three years of age and had been a resident for about a year and a half. He was the owner of the Fair store in the Human building on Davenport street. Mr. Seabury left here about the middle of May, going to Waukegan and Waukau, in hopes that the change would be beneficial to his health. He failed but rallied a few days ago and was brought home arriving here a week ago last Sunday. Mr. Seabury leaves a wife, two daughters and a son to mourn the loss of a kind husband and affectionate father. Brief services were held at the home Wednesday morning and the body was taken to the North-Western depot for shipment to Waukau, Wis., for interment.

Sunday afternoon while the city was agitated over the previous evening's tragedy, Dr. Melndoe received a startling telegram from Tony. Wis., announcing the fact that Ernest Kuehl had dropped dead at that place. His body was brought to the city Monday and interment took place at Forest Home cemetery yesterday afternoon. Timoribills The New North giving until next week fuller details of Mr. Kuehl's death and a biographical sketch.

THE WITCH OF THE WOODS. A Novelty at the Grand Opera House. Friday and Saturday, August 24th and 25th.

For the first time in the history of Rhinelander our residents will have an opportunity of attending a spectacular extravaganza when The Witch of the Woods will be presented at the Grand opera house, Friday and Saturday, Aug. 24th and 25th, under the auspices of the Ladies of St. Augustine Guild of the Episcopal church.

Good dramatic and farce comedy companies are often seen here but the great expense attending a traveling company of one hundred or more people necessary to the successful production of a spectacular extravaganza makes it impossible to tour anything but the large cities.

During the entire performance of The Witch of the Woods the darkened stage is illuminated by brilliant electric lights and the weird effect of the ever changing colors upon the moving feet, waving hands and swaying bodies of the two hundred perfectly trained performers makes a scene never to be forgotten, while the volume of song swelling from the many throats, will relieve anything even heard in Rhinelander.

Harriet Parry Smith, director, and Willard Linwood, musical director and half-master, who are producing The Witch of the Woods, are employed by the Ideal Music Co. of Chicago to give a successful and artistic production and thus advertise the Ideal publications, and the fact that they have been playing to standing room only this entire season is proof that they have succeeded in their undertaking.

The Witch of the Woods contains many mirth provoking scenes, surprising evolutions and grotesque as well as graceful dances while the fact that perhaps our nearest friend or neighbor whom we have never ever seen in a ball room is executing the diverting steps makes the performance of still more interest.

Anyone who fails to go to the opera house Friday and Saturday evenings, Aug. 24th and 25th, will miss a few

hours of varied entertainment, such as they may not again have an opportunity of enjoying for many days to come.

A few press notices follow. "The Extravaganza is varied, showing an ever changing panorama of people and things, the training being under the direction of Mrs. Harriet Parry Smith and Mr. Willard Linwood of Chicago, who are thorough artists."—Berlin Daily News.

"The stage costumes were tasteful and handsome. The audience was one of the most fashionable ever assembled in the Opera House, the society people crowding parquette, dress circle and balcony."—Madison State Journal.

"Mrs. Parry Smith certainly deserves the highest praise for giving to Milwaukee people so enjoyable a performance."—Milwaukee Amusement Bulletin.

"The Extravaganza is superior to all others of its kind, both in its excellence and refinement."—Madison Cardinal.

G. A. R. Encampment, Chicago.

The C. & N-W. Ry. will have extra sleepers on train No. 4, Sunday and Monday, August 26 and 27, to accommodate the public.

Low Rates To St. Paul and Minneapolis. Sunday August 26, the Soo Line will run a special excursion to the Twin Cities. Tickets good returning until Monday the 27. Apply to the nearest Soo Line Agent for particulars.

For County Treasurer. I hereby announce myself a candidate for the nomination for county treasurer, subject to the action of the Republican county convention. If nominated and elected, I promise to discharge the duties to the best of my ability. R. M. DODGE.

Card of Thanks. We wish to thank the people of Rhinelander for their sympathy, kindness and assistance during our hour of bereavement. MRS. MARY FENELON, C. M. FENELON, DE. C. D. FENELON, MISS EUNICE FENELON.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. LAND OFFICE AT WASH. D. C. July 23, 1900. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on September 11th, 1900, viz: John Johnson, who made H. E. No. 9217 for the Lot 5, SEC. 18, T. 35, N. R. 10 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his settlement, cultivation and cultivation of said land, viz: R. N. Wilson, Frederick Seidel, Matt. Stapleton and Anton Carlson, all of Rhinelander, Wis. E. W. T. WHELAN, Register, July 27, 1900.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. LAND OFFICE AT WASH. D. C. July 23, 1900. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on September 11th, 1900, viz: Tom Hanson, who made H. E. No. 9217 for the NW fractional 1/4 Sec. 6, T. 35, N. R. 10 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his settlement, cultivation and cultivation of said land, viz: John H. Johnson, Christ. H. Johnson, Paul Alford and Sam. Task, all of Rhinelander, Wis. E. W. T. WHELAN, Register, July 27, 1900.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. LAND OFFICE AT WASH. D. C. July 23, 1900. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on September 11th, 1900, viz: John Johnson, who made H. E. No. 9217 for the Lot 5, SEC. 18, T. 35, N. R. 10 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his settlement, cultivation and cultivation of said land, viz: R. N. Wilson, Frederick Seidel, Matt. Stapleton and Anton Carlson, all of Rhinelander, Wis. E. W. T. WHELAN, Register, July 27, 1900.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. LAND OFFICE AT WASH. D. C. July 23, 1900. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on September 11th, 1900, viz: John Johnson, who made H. E. No. 9217 for the Lot 5, SEC. 18, T. 35, N. R. 10 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his settlement, cultivation and cultivation of said land, viz: John H. Johnson, Christ. H. Johnson, Paul Alford and Sam. Task, all of Rhinelander, Wis. E. W. T. WHELAN, Register, July 27, 1900.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. LAND OFFICE AT WASH. D. C. July 23, 1900. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on September 11th, 1900, viz: John Johnson, who made H. E. No. 9217 for the Lot 5, SEC. 18, T. 35, N. R. 10 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his settlement, cultivation and cultivation of said land, viz: John H. Johnson, Christ. H. Johnson, Paul Alford and Sam. Task, all of Rhinelander, Wis. E. W. T. WHELAN, Register, July 27, 1900.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. LAND OFFICE AT WASH. D. C. July 23, 1900. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on September 11th, 1900, viz: John Johnson, who made H. E. No. 9217 for the Lot 5, SEC. 18, T. 35, N. R. 10 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his settlement, cultivation and cultivation of said land, viz: John H. Johnson, Christ. H. Johnson, Paul Alford and Sam. Task, all of Rhinelander, Wis. E. W. T. WHELAN, Register, July 27, 1900.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. LAND OFFICE AT WASH. D. C. July 23, 1900. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on September 11th, 1900, viz: John Johnson, who made H. E. No. 9217 for the Lot 5, SEC. 18, T. 35, N. R. 10 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his settlement, cultivation and cultivation of said land, viz: John H. Johnson, Christ. H. Johnson, Paul Alford and Sam. Task, all of Rhinelander, Wis. E. W. T. WHELAN, Register, July 27, 1900.

To Our Customers.

We extend greeting and our best wishes for another season. To those of you who are not our Customers we also extend our good will and trust that before the year ends we shall number you among our constituents. Spring business showed large gains over any previous season and we look for still further growth through Fall and Winter months.

Experience is Teaching us.

What you want and how you want it and our ambition is to serve you so well that you will find our store, your store in which to buy Dress Goods and Trimmings, Ladies and Gents Furnishings, Shoes, Underwear, Flannels and in fact everything in the goods we carry. Our fall line of Merchandise will be very strong this season and it will be to your as well as our interest to see us.

CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

J. H. LEPPER.



Eye Specialist, of Milwaukee,

Office in SQUIER'S JEWELRY STORE.

Office hours from 1 p. m. to 3 p. m.; 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

He is fully equipped with the latest improved apparatus for the correction and detection of all defects of vision.

Eyes Examined at Night

as well as by day. If you have trouble with your eyes you will make a mistake if you do not call on him as hundreds of prominent Rhinelander people will testify. Complicated eye glasses of all kinds fitted and made to order.

Eyes Examined Free, Satisfaction Guaranteed.

THE STORY TELLER

WHAM! AS A RULE,
Vice-President—Theodore Roosevelt.
CONGRESSIONAL TRUST,
Member of Congress—William E. Brown.
SENATORIAL TRUST,
State Senator—Daniel E. Hoar.
ASSEMBLY TRUST,
Member of Assembly—Nathan E. Lane.
STATE TRUST,
For Governor—Robert M. La Follette.
For Lieutenant Governor—James Stone.
For Secretary of State—William H. Taft.
For Treasurer—James C. H. Smith.
For Attorney General—Elliott H. Lusk.
For Superintendent of Schools—L. D. Harvey.
For Railroad Commissioner—Stephen A. Cook.
For Insurance Commissioner—Edith Johnson.

COST OF PHILIPINO WAR.
As nearly as figures can express it, the cost to the United States of the war in the Philippines has been \$186,678,000 in cash and at least 2,270 lives of American soldiers. In brief, the cost of the war in lives and treasure is as follows:

Soldiers killed in action.....\$186,678,000
Deaths from disease and accidents.....1,100
Deaths from wounds and accidents.....1,100
Total number of deaths.....2,270
Total number of wounded.....2,270
Cost of war in cash.....\$186,678,000

The war with Spain ended and that with the Philippines began February 1, 1898. This date can be used in calculating the expenditure in money.

THE TRUE STORY OF HENNESSY'S LAWSUIT

It was after lunch at the club. Over in a corner of the library where the smoke was thickest an old man, evidently a visitor, was sitting upright on the edge of a big leather armchair. Gregory, who had introduced the old gentleman as "Maj. Barnes, an old friend of my father's—in town for the day," was trying to be entertaining while he smoked, but the weather was hot and nobody helped.

"Major," Gregory remarked with a yawn, just after a poor joke of Huffy's had fallen flat, "tell us that story about that old lawsuit."

The major's eyes began to twinkle. He responded promptly.

"That was the case of Buggy vs. Hennessy. Buggy had procured a summons for Hennessy, which had been issued and served, and on the return day two double sledloads of people from the lower end of our county came driving up and filed the little courtroom full. I was justice of the peace then—am yet, in fact, and have been this 40 years. Well, case was called. 'James K. Buggy, plaintiff,' a smooth sort of lawyer there in our town, answered for Buggy. Gillette was his name. Your father knew him well, Gregory. 'Timothy Hennessy, defendant,' and an old Yankee of the name of Hadley was on his feet for Hennessy.

"First thing in order, of course, was reading the bill of particulars. 'Timothy Hennessy to James K. Buggy, Dr., for digging a well 24 feet deep, at one dollar a foot, \$24; credit by cash, \$14; balance, \$10.'"

"I had hardly finished reading it before Hennessy's lawyer said: 'That bill's all right. We admit it.'"

"You do," says Gillette. "You admit this bill?"

"Yes, certainly."

"Well, then, your honor," says Gillette, "we're nothing more to say. We rest."

"Well, Mr. Hadley," I said, "what have you to say to this?"

"Simply this, your honor," drawled old Hadley. "We want to offset our damages. We intend to prove that Mr. Hennessy's well went dry, and that, in consequence, he was compelled to haul water from the creek, a long distance off, and was at great trouble and expense for men and teams."

"All right, Hadley," I said. "Call your witnesses."

"Flannigan, come up here," says Hadley. Flannigan came striding—a big, toulde-bearded six-footer, in a brown knit shirt, decorated with suspenders.

"Stand there and be sworn," says Hadley. Flannigan's left hand went up and his big left foot went out, planting itself a half-yard in front of the other—so. "Right hand," snapped Hadley, and Flannigan shifted to the right hand and foot like a dancing elephant.

"Now, Mr. Flannigan," Hadley began, when the oath had been administered. "do you know these parties?"

"Flannigan pretended to look bewildered, and pretended mightily well, too. 'Parties, is it? An' is it a party, then? Shure, a' I thocht it was a lawsuit.'"

"Hadley cleared his throat. 'Mr. Flannigan,' he repeated, sternly, 'do you know Mr. Hennessy, here?'"

"Ar course I do know him. Ye know it yerself that I know him. An' is it a question like that ye'll be wantin' to ax me?"

"Very well—you know him. Do you know anything about his having a well dug?"

"Ar course I know that Buggy dug him a well. An' is it him in the world I am an' yerin' nothin' with me eyes, do ye think?"

"Hadley began to get on an awful dignity. 'Tell me what you know about that well's going dry?'"

"'Divil a bit at all I know why wells go dry. I'm no well-digger. As Buggy why it went dry?'"

"Look here, Flannigan; you measured that well, didn't you?"

"Ar course I did measure it."

"And how deep was it?"

"An' why should I be after tellin' ye that? Shure, an' it's a free chance an' ye can go measure it yerself if ye want to know."

"I don't want to know, man—"

"Then what did ye ax me for?"

"The court has to know—"

"Och! Divil a bit the court cares about how deep wells are down in our quarter."

"Will you state the depth of that well?"

"'Divil a bit. Go measure it yerself."

"About that time I took pity on Hadley and beckoned Flannigan up close to me. 'See here, Flannigan,' I said, 'twen you and me, how deep was that well? I've got a kind of curiosity to know.'"

"Will, thin, yer honor, I'll tell ye, he says, in a hoarse whisper. 'I tuk a piece of clothesline, ye know, an' I tied a stone on the end of it. An' I just paid it out, han' over han'—so—until it struck bottom—see? An' then, yer honor, bein' as Hennessy's a rich man an' Buggy's a poor devil, I just gave a couple foot more for Buggy's benefit. An', yer honor, larrin' the couple foot I gave Buggy because Hennessy's rich, the well was 24 feet deep, yer honor.'"

"By that time Hadley had got his breath again. 'Mr. Flannigan,' says he, 'we're trying to prove damages here, you know. Now, how much damage should you say it was to Mr. Hennessy having to haul water for his stock all winter?'"

"'Divil a bit of dommdidge! He had dom good luck to get the water. It was an advantage to 'im that he could get water for his stock. Shure, an' if he thocht it was a dommdidge, why didn't he quit hauling it?'"

"Hadley gave a groan. 'I give him up,' he says. 'Stand aside, Flannigan! You don't know anything. Brady, you come up here and be sworn.'"

"Brady was a short, chunky Irishman, with a twinkle in his blue eyes that gave the lie to his fat, vacant-looking face. 'O'im of the same opinion as Mr. Flannigan,' says Brady, with a simple grin. 'Oj think it was a great advantage to Mr. Hennessy to get water from the creek. If he hadn't got it, his stock would a' died. I can't see how it has any dommdidge at all.'"

"Well, you stand aside," says Hadley. 'Mellon, you come up here.'"

"Mellon was a little crazy-acting fellow with his hair hanging in his eyes—all wild. He didn't talk. He just babbled on high C."

"Why—why—why—why!" he began. 'Hadden't been for the creek, Hennessy's horses would all died! Why—why—why—why—twas good luck to 'im he could get water from the creek.'"

STRANDED AMERICANS.

Visitors from This Country at the Exposition Are Robbed and Swindled at Every Step.

"There is a lot of tribulation among the Americans who have gone to Paris to see the exposition on a strictly economical basis," said a guest at one of the hotels, who is fresh from the French capital, reports the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "A large proportion of that class are women. They have 'posted themselves' in advance, from misleading articles written by people who were evidently never abroad, memorized a dozen or so 'useful phrases' and rushed across to do the big show on \$1.50 a day. Such a tourist has about as much show in Paris as a spring chicken in a pack of wolves. The poor innocents, who have been told that 'everybody speaks English over there,' get off the train to find themselves in a babel of foreign tongues and without the least idea which way to turn. Naturally, they are at the mercy of the first sharper they meet, and scores of them have been plucked clean, then and there, on the pretext of changing their money into French currency. Others are lugged off to shady pensions and swindled in detail. Most of the unsophisticated strangers expect to get rooms at a dollar a day or less and have made their calculations accordingly. The cheapest quarters to be had in Parisian boarding-houses at present are 300 francs a month, and one is exceptionally lucky to strike a comfortable lodging in a good location at that figure. Everything else is in proportion, and while there are no extra charges at the exposition proper, the 'Midway' attractions have a feather at every turn. The Swiss village and old Paris, which are the two principal features, have a fixed price of admission and innumerable special charges designed to catch greenhorns. It is like a church fair—two-bits to get in and five dollars to get out—and the visitor who can't speak the language will incur all sorts of obligations before he knows it. It is perfectly useless for him to bluff and bluster, because those two things are the Frenchman's long suit. The native sharper will scream, bellow, gesticulate, get black in the face and work himself into such a fake frenzy that the expostulating victim will be only too glad to pay the bill and escape."

"A few days before I left Paris," continued the speaker, "I had occasion to call at the American consulate in the Avenue de l'Opera, and was surprised to find the ante-room crowded with people who nearly all seemed worried and dejected. While waiting I fell into conversation with a pale little woman who told me a typical tale of woe. She was a music teacher from a town in Iowa and had been saving up for the trip for several years. She started with \$225, firmly convinced that that would cover all the expenses of the journey and a six weeks' stay in Paris, but when I saw her she had been there only ten days and had about \$15 left. Her story would have been amusing if it hadn't been so pathetic. Being totally unaccustomed to travel, she had been swindled right and left from the moment she started, and her little store of money melted like snow. The pension to which she had been directed was full and she went to another, where they charged her five dollars a day. She thought it was frames until she saw the bill, and then they claimed she had taken the room for a month, threatened her with arrest and scared her out of \$30 as a compromise. A she-happy whom she met took her to a restaurant for a treat, pretended she had lost her purse and made the little music teacher foot a bill of \$11. The concierge bullied her out of five dollars, and a cabman charged the same amount for a half hour's drive, the legal rate being two francs. At another restaurant she gave the cashier a 100-franc note and got change for five. Finally, to cap the climax, somebody stole her hand satchel containing her return trip steamship ticket, and on the verge of distraction she came to see the consul. Arrangements were made to send her back, but the head clerk of the consulate told me that was merely one case out of dozens. He said the office was simply besieged by neeced and stranded Americans who didn't know how in the world they were going to get home, and he dreaded to think of what it would be later on in the season. Of course, the consul is provided with no fund for aiding such unfortunates, and whatever he does is at his own expense. The best he can do in many cases is to get a free cablegram to friends across the pond."

Yorkshire Timbales.
Brush six timbale molds with the roast beef fat. Sift half a pint of flour with one small teaspoonful baking powder; add one teaspoonful butter and rub the butter fine in the flour; add half teaspoonful sugar and a pinch of salt; put one egg in a half-pint measure and fill it with milk; mix them well together; add the egg-milk to the flour; mix all quickly together; fill the timbale molds three-quarters full with the batter and set them on a tin pan and bake till done, which takes about 15 minutes. Turn them out and serve them with the meat; or the batter may be baked in a square pan; the pan should be greased with some of the hot fat from the roast beef. In serving, cut the pudding into square pieces.—Ledger Monthly.

A Better Pie.
May—Clara is the luckiest girl in our class.

Ellie—What has happened to her?

"She got a lovely frame for her graduation diploma and now she is going to use it for her marriage certificate instead."—Puck.

A Bachelor's Comment.
"A rich woman who was saved by a Chicago man from drowning many years ago has just died a natural death, leaving him \$12500."

"Well, let's be charitable. The amount isn't very large, it is true, but most women who are saved that way get married to their rescuers."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Hennessy and the Squire at the Grocery.

crick. Why, hadn't it been for the crick, he'd had to go all the way to the O'Plaine to get water? Why—why—why, he'd lost all his stock, hadn't been for the crick?"

"Well, poor old Hadley got rid of him at last and called up a green Yankee boy about 15 years old. His arms and legs were twice too long for his clothes, and he had the grin of a Cheshire cat and held his shoulders up to his ears—so."

"Now, John," says Hadley, "you just tell how much you think Mr. Buggy ought to pay Mr. Hennessy on account of his having to haul water all winter, when he'd a well dug on purpose to water his stock."

"John snuffled. 'Nobody didn't say nothin' 'bout Mr. Buggy's hirin' Mr. Hennessy to haul no water,' he drawled out. 'Mr. Buggy don't need no water, anyhow. Hain't got no horses nor no stock at all. I don't believe he asked Mr. Hennessy to haul no water for him, an' so I don't see no reason why he should pay Mr. Hennessy for haulin' water, when—'"

"There! There! That'll do," says Hadley. "I give it up, squire. I can't prove anything."

"Oh, well," I said, "it's short work then. I shall have to enter judgment against you, Mr. Hennessy, for ten dollars and costs. Witness and constable fees and justice's costs, \$4.50. Total, \$14.50."

"Grizzily old Hennessy walked up as cheerfully as a cricket and threw \$15 on the table. 'Shove the odd half in yer trousers, squire,' he says. 'Ye'll need it some day, an' I'm satisfied anyhow! Ye see, yer honor, I used to fight with the boys in my young days, but I'm getting too old now. So all I can do is to take a little jerk at 'em in the la' once in awhile. Now, squire, just gather up yer little tropes an' come over to the grocery an' we'll have a drink together an' go home an' be happy until next time!'"

Much laughter greeted the end of the story as the old major dropped back into the leather chair, and Gregory, with a satisfied grin, proceeded to follow old Hennessy's example by calling in a waiter and directing him to "take the gentlemen's orders."—Chicago Daily Record.

THE GUILLESS JAILER.

He Reposed Too Much Confidence in His Prisoner and Was Shockingly Treated.

"We have some very queer officials in the country occasionally," said a southern editor, relates the Washington Star, "and now and then a man with any sort of discernment wonders how they can ever be elected. Still, they are, and what is stranger, they sometimes hold their offices for years. I remember an old jailer we once had, whose name was Butler. He was a good-natured old fellow, guileless as a gilly, and such an incessant tobacco chewer that he actually chewed up his language when he talked."

"On one occasion a notorious criminal from an adjacent county was captured in ours, and he was left at the jail for safekeeping over night. His captors brought him to jail about midnight, and the jailer took him in, agreeing to have him ready to go when they should call for him in the morning. When morning came the prisoner had disappeared, and later in the day I called on the old man to get his version of the escape for my paper."

"Well, you see," he said, chewing his language out in a drawling fashion, "it was this-a-way: When they went away after giving me instructions, and I started to lock him up in a cell, he said he hadn't never been in a prison cell afore in his life, and he couldn't bar the idee uv it now, and he would be willin' to pay five dollars fer somebody to set up and watch him if I would jist let him set out in the office. He wuz a mighty nice appearin' man, and I wuz kinden' leavin' his way, but I told him I didn't see how I could let him set out in the office, and, besides, that wuzn't nobody at that time uv night to set up with him. He said he wuz willin' to pay ten dollars rather than be shet up in a cell and break his pore old mother's heart. I said ten dollars wuz too much anyhow, and that five was a plenty if we could find somebody to set up, but we couldn't. Then I thocht I might ez well earn five dollars ez not myself, and ketch a nap next day, and I agreed to set up with him. He wuz the most gratefullest man you ever see, and we sot down and got to talkin', fur he wuz ez smart ez he wuz nice appearin'. He said he would pay me in the mornin', and I said it would be all right, and we kep' on talkin'. About two o'clock he said he wuz powerful dry and did I have anything about the house to drink. I said I didn't have, and he ast if I could get any anywhere. I told him it wuz mighty doubtful at that time uv night, and, besides, I didn't have nobody to send after it. He said I could go and he would not violate the confidence I had in him by goin' away durin' my absence. He tuk out a ten-dollar bill and told me to pay for the liquor out uv that, and I told him I couldn't git it changed at that time uv night and would pay fer it myself, and he could give me back the quarter in the mornin' when he give me the five dollars. He said that wuz agreeable to him if it wuz to me, and so I went out and got a quarter's wuth of liquor, and dad blame my cats ef he wuzn't gone when I come back."

BEGGARS IN A TRUST.

One Man Controls All Begging in the Yorkville District, New York City.

There are said to be banana trusts and peanut trusts, and some day there may be an ice cream trust to raise the prices and hurt the feelings of the young women, but it remained for Patrolman Hartigan of the Yorkville court to discover that New York beggars had formed a trust. Hartigan is known as "the beggar cop," a sort of Sherlock Holmes in the haunts of mendicants, and he has run down more of the worthless tramp class than any other ten patrolmen. He has in a few months discovered humpbacked men who wore pillows and blind men who could see a quarter. Any form of shamming hits his perceptive eye, says the New York Sun.

Hartigan, while walking in Lexington avenue, saw a young man going from house to house and asking for money. The beggar carried a crutch and walked lame. When he saw the patrolman he dropped his crutch and ran like an athlete. Hartigan is in the sprinting team of the Kerymen's association. He picked up the crutch, chased the fugitive, and finally tripped him with the elbow rest of the crutch.

The fellow was anxious for liberty, and told the patrolman he had served as a cadet on the Texas in the Spanish war.

"I was in hard luck, with no work, and was told to do this," he said.

Then he informed Hartigan that he met a man on the Bowery who loaned him a crutch so that he could beg, assuring him that that was the only way safely to make money. He had agreed to give the man half his earnings, and had learned from him that there were several others working for him on certain routes. He has "taken in" the "independent" beggars until he practically controls the begging business of the district.

Baked Boiled Eggs.
Six hard boiled eggs, one-half cup boiled mayonnaise dressing, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, one-half teaspoonful of salt; pepper and paprika to taste. Cut the egg about one-third down, remove the yolk, and mash into a smooth paste, add the seasoning and braid together with the dressing; fill the cups (whites of the eggs), stand upright in a pan, with a little soup stock or melted butter in the bottom, to taste with, place in a moderate oven and bake 20 or 30 minutes. Serve on a round meat tray, in a bed of crisp lettuce, with or without cream or tartar sauce.—Good Housekeeping.

THE GUILELESS JAILER.

He Reposed Too Much Confidence in His Prisoner and Was Shockingly Treated.

"We have some very queer officials in the country occasionally," said a southern editor, relates the Washington Star, "and now and then a man with any sort of discernment wonders how they can ever be elected. Still, they are, and what is stranger, they sometimes hold their offices for years. I remember an old jailer we once had, whose name was Butler. He was a good-natured old fellow, guileless as a gilly, and such an incessant tobacco chewer that he actually chewed up his language when he talked."

"On one occasion a notorious criminal from an adjacent county was captured in ours, and he was left at the jail for safekeeping over night. His captors brought him to jail about midnight, and the jailer took him in, agreeing to have him ready to go when they should call for him in the morning. When morning came the prisoner had disappeared, and later in the day I called on the old man to get his version of the escape for my paper."

"Well, you see," he said, chewing his language out in a drawling fashion, "it was this-a-way: When they went away after giving me instructions, and I started to lock him up in a cell, he said he hadn't never been in a prison cell afore in his life, and he couldn't bar the idee uv it now, and he would be willin' to pay five dollars fer somebody to set up and watch him if I would jist let him set out in the office. He wuz a mighty nice appearin' man, and I wuz kinden' leavin' his way, but I told him I didn't see how I could let him set out in the office, and, besides, that wuzn't nobody at that time uv night to set up with him. He said he wuz willin' to pay ten dollars rather than be shet up in a cell and break his pore old mother's heart. I said ten dollars wuz too much anyhow, and that five was a plenty if we could find somebody to set up, but we couldn't. Then I thocht I might ez well earn five dollars ez not myself, and ketch a nap next day, and I agreed to set up with him. He wuz the most gratefullest man you ever see, and we sot down and got to talkin', fur he wuz ez smart ez he wuz nice appearin'. He said he would pay me in the mornin', and I said it would be all right, and we kep' on talkin'. About two o'clock he said he wuz powerful dry and did I have anything about the house to drink. I said I didn't have, and he ast if I could get any anywhere. I told him it wuz mighty doubtful at that time uv night, and, besides, I didn't have nobody to send after it. He said I could go and he would not violate the confidence I had in him by goin' away durin' my absence. He tuk out a ten-dollar bill and told me to pay for the liquor out uv that, and I told him I couldn't git it changed at that time uv night and would pay fer it myself, and he could give me back the quarter in the mornin' when he give me the five dollars. He said that wuz agreeable to him if it wuz to me, and so I went out and got a quarter's wuth of liquor, and dad blame my cats ef he wuzn't gone when I come back."

BEGGARS IN A TRUST.

One Man Controls All Begging in the Yorkville District, New York City.

There are said to be banana trusts and peanut trusts, and some day there may be an ice cream trust to raise the prices and hurt the feelings of the young women, but it remained for Patrolman Hartigan of the Yorkville court to discover that New York beggars had formed a trust. Hartigan is known as "the beggar cop," a sort of Sherlock Holmes in the haunts of mendicants, and he has run down more of the worthless tramp class than any other ten patrolmen. He has in a few months discovered humpbacked men who wore pillows and blind men who could see a quarter. Any form of shamming hits his perceptive eye, says the New York Sun.

Hartigan, while walking in Lexington avenue, saw a young man going from house to house and asking for money. The beggar carried a crutch and walked lame. When he saw the patrolman he dropped his crutch and ran like an athlete. Hartigan is in the sprinting team of the Kerymen's association. He picked up the crutch, chased the fugitive, and finally tripped him with the elbow rest of the crutch.

The fellow was anxious for liberty, and told the patrolman he had served as a cadet on the Texas in the Spanish war.

"I was in hard luck, with no work, and was told to do this," he said.

Then he informed Hartigan that he met a man on the Bowery who loaned him a crutch so that he could beg, assuring him that that was the only way safely to make money. He had agreed to give the man half his earnings, and had learned from him that there were several others working for him on certain routes. He has "taken in" the "independent" beggars until he practically controls the begging business of the district.

Baked Boiled Eggs.
Six hard boiled eggs, one-half cup boiled mayonnaise dressing, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, one-half teaspoonful of salt; pepper and paprika to taste. Cut the egg about one-third down, remove the yolk, and mash into a smooth paste, add the seasoning and braid together with the dressing; fill the cups (whites of the eggs), stand upright in a pan, with a little soup stock or melted butter in the bottom, to taste with, place in a moderate oven and bake 20 or 30 minutes. Serve on a round meat tray, in a bed of crisp lettuce, with or without cream or tartar sauce.—Good Housekeeping.

Hennessy and the Squire at the Grocery.

crick. Why, hadn't it been for the crick, he'd had to go all the way to the O'Plaine to get water? Why—why—why, he'd lost all his stock, hadn't been for the crick?"

"Well, poor old Hadley got rid of him at last and called up a green Yankee boy about 15 years old. His arms and legs were twice too long for his clothes, and he had the grin of a Cheshire cat and held his shoulders up to his ears—so."

"Now, John," says Hadley, "you just tell how much you think Mr. Buggy ought to pay Mr. Hennessy on account of his having to haul water all winter, when he'd a well dug on purpose to water his stock."

"John snuffled. 'Nobody didn't say nothin' 'bout Mr. Buggy's hirin' Mr. Hennessy to haul no water,' he drawled out. 'Mr. Buggy don't need no water, anyhow. Hain't got no horses nor no stock at all. I don't believe he asked Mr. Hennessy to haul no water for him, an' so I don't see no reason why he should pay Mr. Hennessy for haulin' water, when—'"

"There! There! That'll do," says Hadley. "I give it up, squire. I can't prove anything."

"Oh, well," I said, "it's short work then. I shall have to enter judgment against you, Mr. Hennessy, for ten dollars and costs. Witness and constable fees and justice's costs, \$4.50. Total, \$14.50."

"Grizzily old Hennessy walked up as cheerfully as a cricket and threw \$15 on the table. 'Shove the odd half in yer trousers, squire,' he says. 'Ye'll need it some day, an' I'm satisfied anyhow! Ye see, yer honor, I used to fight with the boys in my young days, but I'm getting too old now. So all I can do is to take a little jerk at 'em in the la' once in awhile. Now, squire, just gather up yer little tropes an' come over to the grocery an' we'll have a drink together an' go home an' be happy until next time!'"

Much laughter greeted the end of the story as the old major dropped back into the leather chair, and Gregory, with a satisfied grin, proceeded to follow old Hennessy's example by calling in a waiter and directing him to "take the gentlemen's orders."—Chicago Daily Record.

THE GUILLESS JAILER.

He Reposed Too Much Confidence in His Prisoner and Was Shockingly Treated.

"We have some very queer officials in the country occasionally," said a southern editor, relates the Washington Star, "and now and then a man with any sort of discernment wonders how they can ever be elected. Still, they are, and what is stranger, they sometimes hold their offices for years. I remember an old jailer we once had, whose name was Butler. He was a good-natured old fellow, guileless as a gilly, and such an incessant tobacco chewer that he actually chewed up his language when he talked."

"On one occasion a notorious criminal from an adjacent county was captured in ours, and he was left at the jail for safekeeping over night. His captors brought him to jail about midnight, and the jailer took him in, agreeing to have him ready to go when they should call for him in the morning. When morning came the prisoner had disappeared, and later in the day I called on the old man to get his version of the escape for my paper."

"Well, you see," he said, chewing his language out in a drawling fashion, "it was this-a-way: When they went away after giving me instructions, and I started to lock him up in a cell, he said he hadn't never been in a prison cell afore in his life, and he couldn't bar the idee uv it now, and he would be willin' to pay five dollars fer somebody to set up and watch him if I would jist let him set out in the office. He wuz a mighty nice appearin' man, and I wuz kinden' leavin' his way, but I told him I didn't see how I could let him set out in the office, and, besides, that wuzn't nobody at that time uv night to set up with him. He said he wuz willin' to pay ten dollars rather than be shet up in a cell and break his pore old mother's heart. I said ten dollars wuz too much anyhow, and that five was a plenty if we could find somebody to set up, but we couldn't. Then I thocht I might ez well earn five dollars ez not myself, and ketch a nap next day, and I agreed to set up with him. He wuz the most gratefullest man you ever see, and we sot down and got to talkin', fur he wuz ez smart ez he wuz nice appearin'. He said he would pay me in the mornin', and I said it would be all right, and we kep' on talkin'. About two o'clock he said he wuz powerful dry and did I have anything about the house to drink. I said I didn't have, and he ast if I could get any anywhere. I told him it wuz mighty doubtful at that time uv night, and, besides, I didn't have nobody to send after it. He said I could go and he would not violate the confidence I had in him by goin' away durin' my absence. He tuk out a ten-dollar bill and told me to pay for the liquor out uv that, and I told him I couldn't git it changed at that time uv night and would pay fer it myself, and he could give me back the quarter in the mornin' when he give me the five dollars. He said that wuz agreeable to him if it wuz to me, and so I went out and got a quarter's wuth of liquor, and dad blame my cats ef he wuzn't gone when I come back."

BEGGARS IN A TRUST.

One Man Controls All Begging in the Yorkville District, New York City.

There are said to be banana trusts and peanut trusts, and some day there may be an ice cream trust to raise the prices and hurt the feelings of the young women, but it remained for Patrolman Hartigan of the Yorkville court to discover that New York beggars had formed a trust. Hartigan is known as "the beggar cop," a sort of Sherlock Holmes in the haunts of mendicants, and he has run down more of the worthless tramp class than any other ten patrolmen. He has in a few months discovered humpbacked men who wore pillows and blind men who could see a quarter. Any form of shamming hits his perceptive eye, says the New York Sun.

Hartigan, while walking in Lexington avenue, saw a young man going from house to house and asking for money. The beggar carried a crutch and walked lame. When he saw the patrolman he dropped his crutch and ran like an athlete. Hartigan is in the sprinting team of the Kerymen's association. He picked up the crutch, chased the fugitive, and finally tripped him with the elbow rest of the crutch.

The fellow was anxious for liberty, and told the patrolman he had served as a cadet on the Texas in the Spanish war.

"I was in hard luck, with no work, and was told to do this," he said.

Then he informed Hartigan that he met a man on the Bowery who loaned him a crutch so that he could beg, assuring him that that was the only way safely to make money. He had agreed to give the man half his earnings, and had learned from him that there were several others working for him on certain routes. He has "taken in" the "independent" beggars until he practically controls the begging business of the district.

Baked Boiled Eggs.
Six hard boiled eggs, one-half cup boiled mayonnaise dressing, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, one-half teaspoonful of salt; pepper and paprika to taste. Cut the egg about one-third down, remove the yolk, and mash into a smooth paste, add

Horror Seven Hours Long

An Exhibition of Courage by a Yankee

"IT IS said," remarked the old doctor, "that a person can't live and retain his senses in a state of blind, animal terror for more than a very few minutes at a time. Either nature will take refuge in her cyclone cellar, unconsciousness, and the person will faint; or the brain tension will get beyond the snapping point and he will become insane; or the heart will collapse under the strain, and death will follow. Or any two or all of these things may occur at once. So say the authorities. I was of the same opinion once, but I've known better for a good many years, although I've never seen a second case to disprove the rule. Did it ever occur to you when some long-standing record of courage or endurance, or the ability to bear pain has been broken, how often it is a woman that breaks it?"

"This was a young woman, a New England school-teacher by the name of Mildred Wicks. She had been invited to pay a visit to two elderly maiden aunts who lived on the outskirts of an old town in the central part of Virginia, where I began the practice of medicine. The house was one of those three-storyed southern colonial structures with broad verandas and stucco columns the entire height of the front. From the left, in the rear, there extended a considerable wing which, in some former period of prosperity, had been given over to the guest chambers, but which now for years had been little used.

"By some misunderstanding the young woman arrived just a week earlier than she was expected, to find her aunt's house in the midst of preparatory housecleaning. It consequently became necessary, until the room in the main part of the house could be prepared for her to put her in one of the wing chambers, and in one of these, on the third floor, she was duly installed. It was one of those enormous, high-studded rooms that have entirely gone out of fashion nowadays, even in large houses. There was a great fireplace in it and solid mahogany furniture of a somber, old-fashioned type.

"The elderly aunts were somewhat apprehensive lest the remoteness and long disuse of the chamber might cause their niece some uneasiness, but she was a healthy young person not given to nervousness, and scoffed at the idea. It was arranged, nevertheless, that the housekeeper, who ordinarily slept in the main division of the house, should occupy, that night, a chamber adjoining the visitor's for the sake of company.

"At bedtime, however, an unexpected difficulty arose. It was suddenly remembered that the keys to both the young woman's and the housekeeper's chamber had been missing for a number of years, and the doors were also unprovided with inside bolts. The only duplicate keys were in the housekeeper's hutch held together by a solid brass ring, from which they could be removed only by breaking or filing the brass ring. Leaving the young woman's door entirely unsecured was, of course, not to be thought of. The housekeeper finally proposed that she should lock the door for the night from the outside, taking the keys with her into her own room and unlocking it again early in the morning. The windows of the chamber being three stories from the ground there was no possibility of intrusion from that source, and should the housekeeper's presence be needed at any time during the night it needed only a few vigorous raps on the wall to summon her. The young woman found no objection to this plan, and the housekeeper, after bidding her good-night, went out and locked the door after her.

"Left to herself, the young woman, tired from her journey, lost no time in undressing and getting into bed, and once in bed it was a very few moments until she was sound asleep. The next she knew she found herself sitting up staring out into the room. How long she had been asleep she could not tell; hours, she thought, since there had been no moon when she had gone to bed and it now shone in her window from well up in the sky.

"Then with a start it came to her that she had not awakened naturally; that there had been some sort of a noise. She peered around the room, but could see nothing alarming, and, save for the sound of the insects, the night was as quiet as the grave. So finally she lay down again and in a few moments was half-way in a doze. Then suddenly she found herself sitting up again, her heart throbbing wildly. Something was moving along the base of the wall opposite her bed. As it moved there came a series of gurgling, sputtering, stertorous sounds, exactly as though some one was choking. The young woman clutched the bedclothes and tried to pierce the darkness. But she could distinguish only the vague outline of a crouching form. The choking, gurgling sounds, however, continued, and then suddenly she heard the clank of a chain being dragged along the floor.

"The thing reached the corner of the wall and paused there for a moment. Then it emerged and began to creep slowly along the base of the second wall, which would bring it within a yard or two of the post of the bed. The young woman got as far as to her knees and remained there watching its progress. There was no question of shrieking for help. She was locked in with the thing, whatever it was, with the key of her door somewhere in the housekeeper's room, and the housekeeper asleep. She knew, too, without trying that she could get no sound out of her throat.

"It shuffled down the second wall with

many pauses, but choking and gurgling always. Once she thought it might be some sort of animal, but as it passed near the moonlight at the window she saw that it was not. It had rather a horribly grotesque resemblance to a man. Having reached the second corner it began to move along the third wall straight toward the foot of the bed. The young girl stumbled out at the head to the floor. The thing pulled itself over upon the footboard and began to search through the bedclothes. Finding nothing it tore the clothes with teeth and hands furiously. The young woman watched the process from half way down the wall. She tried to think what would have happened to her had she failed to awake when she did.

"By degrees it seemed to grow calmer, and finally in turn crawled down from the head of the bed. The young woman could not tell whether it saw her or whether it could see. As it approached, she moved softly along the wall. When she reached the corner she proceeded down the next wall, the thing following, until, with many pauses, they had made the circuit of the room. Then the circuit was repeated. On this time round she heard a clock in some distant part of the house strike 12. The housekeeper expected to call her about seven. Later she heard the same clock strike one. Once she shuddered at the thought of fainting in the thing's path, but she knew that she should not faint. She thought of its leaving the wall and making for her directly across the room, but it stuck closely to the baseboard, feeling its way along. The distant clock struck two. Then it seemed to the young woman that the journeys around the room were being made at a slower rate. The thing paused oftener, and longer at a time. Finally it must have stopped for a quarter of an hour, only to creep on a yard or two and stop again. After that it moved no more. The young woman stood watching half a dozen yards further along the wall.

"In the morning the housekeeper unlocked the door, looked in, and promptly fainted across the threshold. The young woman still stood with her hands against the wall. She tiptoed across to the housekeeper, dragged her into the hall, locked the door behind her, and went swiftly downstairs. In the sitting-room she came upon her aunts. When they saw her one of them fainted as promptly as had the housekeeper upstairs. The other ran up to her screaming:

"Mildred, what has happened?"

"Then the young woman smiled and began talking foolishness. They called me in to see her within an hour. It happened that I had seen her on her arrival the afternoon before, a brown-eyed, dark-haired, beautiful girl. It was small wonder, therefore, that I was a bit shaky when I had been brought into the presence of my patient. In one night her face had been seared and furrowed as with the cares and sorrows of three-quarters of a century, and her hair was as white as snow. Incidentally she was suffering from an ugly-looking case of brain fever, and for two months reason, and life itself, hung in a balance that would have turned for a hair. But four months later, when she went back home under the care of her mother, her mind was as good as it had ever been, and the lines and furrows had been rubbed out of her face, and the plumpness and color of youth was returning fast. But her hair was never anything else but white as snow.

"What was the thing in her room? Nothing in the world but a horrible example of public savagery and official carelessness. There was a poor-farm some eight miles from our town, and a miserable pauper, having gone violently insane, they knew nothing better to do with him than chain him in an out-house and treat him like a dangerous animal. You can imagine, or rather, you can't imagine, the effect on both his personal appearance and on his disease. One afternoon he escaped, carrying part of his chain with him, and in his wanderings reached the elderly aunt's house, which stood open in the midst of housecleaning. Attracted by the coolness inside he had crept up into the old wing, where he had entered one of the chambers and hidden in the great fireplace, and gone to sleep. The light of the young woman's candle that night had roused him, and his journeys round the wall were mere animal instinct searching for an exit.

"They called for him the same morning, and I saw the poor devil when they found him lying up there in the room. It is a solemn fact that his canines projected an inch below his upper lip. He didn't have on enough rags to cover the backs of a man's two hands, and his hair and beard and skin had been indescribably misused, and the poor wretch was in the last stages of consumption. But his night's adventure proved not such a bad thing for him, for he died two weeks later in comparative comfort. But the manager of that poor-farm had no such easy exit from the troubles which overtook him."

—N. Y. Sun.

Old Spiral Car Springs.
A use has been discovered for old spiral car springs. It has been found that these often contain enough carbon to permit of making cold chisels. Forging into the necessary form is easy and the additional carbon required may be added by the cementation process. Cold chisels made in this way cost half as much as the high grades of steel which were formerly used.—American Railroad Journal.

Spain's Great Palace.
The magnitude of the colossal, the great Spanish palace, may be inferred from the fact that it would take four days to go through all the rooms and apartments, the length of the way being reckoned at 23 Spanish leagues, which is about 123 English miles.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Teacher—"Name several kinds of lights, Willie." Willie—"Gas lights, electric lights and Israelites."—Indianapolis News.

Grounded—"Lightning-rods seem to be out of date." "Yes, the business was run into the ground long ago."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

No Doubt of It.—Teacher—"In the sentence 'Patrick beat John with his fists' what is Patrick?" Bright Boy—"He's Irish."—Philadelphia Press.

A Wild Goose Chase.—"Yes, both the criminals got away without any trouble." "What were the police doing?" "Chasing theories."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"But, my dear husband, it really is unjust of you to abuse mothers-in-law so; there are good ones." "Well, well, never mind; I haven't said anything against yours—it's only mine I'm grumbling about."—Boston Traveler.

"We ain't goin' to let our Alfred go to that school no more." "What's the reason?" "It's a wicked place. He came home last night 'n' said the teacher'd be 'n' makin' 'em read profane history."—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

Lawyer—"Why didn't you come to me? I could have given you some good advice." Mr. Kraft—"I don't believe it. Any advice you'd give would be necessarily poor, or you'd sell it; and the kind you sell is too dear."—Philadelphia Press.

Reformer—"But, tell me, have you never had any qualms of conscience about your business of selling liquor?" Saloonist—"Often. Thousands of times I have thought what a fool I was not to have labeled my stuff as vegetable extracts and nature's remedies and sold them to folks who like a nip if they can only fool themselves into thinking they are simply taking medicine."—Boston Transcript.

RULES FOR SMALL FOLKS.

Sensible Suggestions for Parents Concerning Their Care in Summer.

Provide outdoor amusement, or amusement on the shady side of the veranda, for children during the intense heat of the day (from 12 until 4) and on rainy days—at other times they should be out of doors. They should never go out in the morning, however, until they have had something to eat, if only a glass of milk and a slice of bread. To play out of doors before the system has been fortified by nourishment is to court malaria, and they should be indoors again before the dew begins to fall. Children should eat regularly three meals a day, says the American Queen.

All vegetables and fruits given them should be absolutely fresh and ripe. It is very important that the bowels of children should be kept regularly open, and this can be done by judicious diet.

Children are often tormented during the summer by mosquitoes or other insects. They can be protected from them by sponging weak carbolic acid on their skin and hair and even on the clothing, if found necessary. If already bitten elder-flower water applied to the parts will give relief.

Let the pillows upon which the children sleep be low and filled with hair, not feathers. In soft feather pillows the head sinks low and becomes overheated.

When a child is asleep don't cover its face with a handkerchief. Let him have the full benefit of the air; if it is necessary to cover him to prevent flies or mosquitoes from disturbing his slumber, throw a piece of netting over the bed or carriage. The child can breathe through netting, but not through cambric.

An Artistic Elevator Man.
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen. The conductor of one of the senate elevators is a genius in disguise, says a Washington letter.

The elevator man is a natural artist. During the interval when he is not the custodian of an ascending or descending Statesman he is busy with his pencil, and the result of his work adorns the elevator car. Like Correggio, who drew with charcoal on the white-washed wall, because he had neither pencil nor paper, the elevator man finds in the daily weather bulletin and the medium for the display of his talents. Yesterday the card bore an exquisite landscape, diversified with mountains and water and ships, while the day before the picture represented a Venetian street. The chief oeuvre of the artist was a copy of the Venus de Milo, admirably drawn, who posed in all her armless beauty above the prosaic words: "Weather cloudy and warmer, with southwest winds." The elevator man is a student at night at the Corcoran art school, and hopes some day to graduate from his present job.

Haunted Hotel Is Reformed.
One of the popular and successful hotels in this city, was known 15 years ago as a haunted house, says the New York Press. Tenants were kept awake at all hours of the night by the most remarkable noises. These were so persistent that leases were cast to the winds and rooms vacated without notice. It acquired so bad a name that women would not pass by it, but walked on the opposite side of the street. Its owner was in despair. Finally he was forced to close it for a season, which allowed the walls to settle and the plumbing to adjust itself to sinkings and shrinkings, swellings and twistings. A brave man slept there for a week and reported that he had heard no noises of any kind. Another brave one leased the house for 30 years, opened it in fine style, and to day is turning away Lordes of would-be patients.

\$25,000 For Flying Machines.

The American government is to devote \$25,000 to the purpose of experimenting with flying machines to ascertain their practicability for use in the army. This is a large sum to use for an experiment, and yet it cannot compare with that spent uselessly by those who experiment with various so-called dyspepsia cures. Take Hostetter's Stomach Bitters and avoid expense and uncertainty. It is made expressly to cure constipation, dyspepsia, and all stomach disorders.

Something for All Seasons.

In an uptown political club they are telling a story at the expense of the wife of one of the members—a man who had suddenly arisen from poverty to comparative affluence through a garbage contract. A new house had been purchased in a good neighborhood, and the wife spent many busy days in furnishing it. When she reached the item of mattresses she went to a big department store on Market street and made known her wants to a polite salesman. "I presume, madam," he said, "that you want the best spring mattresses." "Not at all," was the quick reply. "You needn't think because I'm rich I'm easy. A spring mattress, indeed! Sure, I want mattresses you can use in spring, summer, autumn and winter. I'm not buying a mattress for every season in the year."—Philadelphia Call.

G. A. R.

Thirty-Fourth National Encampment at Chicago, Aug. 27-Sept. 1, 1900.

Commencing Aug. 25th, the Chicago Great Western, the road that has always proved itself the "friend of the old soldier," will sell excursion tickets to Chicago at One Fare for the Round Trip, giving a fine opportunity to see at its best the great western metropolis on the shores of Lake Michigan. President McKinley will attend this encampment. The tickets will be on sale Aug. 25 to 29th, and good to return to Sept. 1st (with privilege of extension to Sept. 15th on payment of 50 cents). For further information inquire of any Great Western Agent or address: F. H. Lord, G. P. & T. A., 113 Adams St., Chicago.

Intelligent Stage Drivers.

A New York visitor returned recently from Newport full of admiration for the intelligence of the stage drivers who undertake to show strangers the sights of the town. He was driving about in one of the vehicles devoted to the entertainment of those who undertake to see the sights of the town in a private way. The driver stopped before one of the show places of Newport. "This is Mr. Smith Jones' villa," said the driver, as he turned to the passengers, "and the lady in the red hat by the corner of the piazza is the younger Miss Smith Jones, whose engagement to Mr. Brown was announced yesterday." The New York visitor had never before met stage drivers so anxious to have their patrons enjoy themselves.—N. Y. Sun.

Speak Out.

As a rule the person who says he has no choice about the spring chicken never looks thoroughly satisfied with the piece he gets.—Indianapolis Journal.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 222 Third Ave., N. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

A great bar to education is the habit that ignorant people have of getting angry when they cannot understand.—Town Topics.

There is only one excuse for buying on credit; the hope that the merchant will forget to charge your purchase.—Atchison Globe.

All goods are alike to FURNISH FABRICATORS, as they color all fibers at one boiling. Sold by all druggists.

"No, Geraldine, the partition of China is not the same thing as the Chinese wall."—Indianapolis News.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 22c.

Ten Years Pain

"I am a school teacher, have suffered agony monthly for ten years."

"My nervous system was a wreck. I suffered with pain in my side and had almost every ill known. I had taken treatment from a number of physicians who gave me no relief."

"No specialist said no medicine could help me, I must submit to an operation."

"I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham, stating my case, and received a prompt reply. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and followed the advice given me and now I suffer no more. If any one cares to know more about my case, I will cheerfully answer all letters."—MISS EDNA ELLIS, Higgsport, Ohio.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS.
Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic, Appetizer. The medicine that cures DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, NERVOUSNESS, PALENESS, LOSS OF SLEEP, LOSS OF APPETITE, LOSS OF STRENGTH, LOSS OF COLOR, LOSS OF HAIR, LOSS OF NAILS, LOSS OF VIGOR, LOSS OF ENERGY, LOSS OF ENDURANCE, LOSS OF RESISTANCE TO DISEASE, LOSS OF ALL THAT MAKES UP THE POWER OF THE BODY.

LADIES! When doctors and others fail to relieve you, try N. W. Allen's Bitters. It will cure you. Free. Mrs. J. A. Stewart, Milwaukee, Wis.

WALTHAM WATCHES

The name Waltham engraved on every movement the American Waltham Watch Company makes, guarantees the movement absolutely and without any reservation whatsoever.

"The Perfected American Watch", an illustrated book of interesting information about watches, will be sent free upon request.

American Waltham Watch Company, Waltham, Mass.



MAM-M-MA!! DON'T YOU HEAR BABY CRY?
Do you forget that summer's coming with all its dangers to the little ones—all troubles bred in the bowels.
The summer's heat kills babies and little children because their little insides are not in good, clean, strong condition.
Winter has filled the system with bile. Belching, vomiting up of sour food, rash, flushed skin, colic, restlessness, diarrhoea or constipation, all testify that the bowels are out of order.

If you want the little ones to face the coming dangers without anxious fear for their lives, see that the baby's bowels are gently, soothingly, but positively cleaned out in the spring time, and made strong and healthy before hot weather sets in.
The only safe laxative for children, pleasant to take (they ask for more) is CASCARETS. Nursing mothers make their milk mildly purgative for the baby by eating a CASCARET now and then. Mama eats a CASCARET, baby gets the benefit. Try it! Send for a 10c box of CASCARETS to-day and you will find that, as we guarantee, all irregularities of the little and big children's insides are

CURED BY
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
BEST FOR THE BOWELS
10c. 25c. 50c. ALL DRUGGISTS
To any needy mortal suffering from bowel troubles and too poor to buy CASCARETS we will send a box free. Address: Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York, mentioning advertisement and paper.

